

RECORD OF WORTENIA WAR

# ウォルテニア 戦記

II

Ryota Hori

保利亮太

ILLUST. bob



# **RECORD OF WORTENIA WAR**

**– Wortenia Senki –**

**- VOLUME 1 -**

**Summoned to Another World**

**-AUTHOR-**

**Hori Ryouta**

**-ILLUSTRATOR-**

**bob**

**[ Hasutsuki ]**

## **- STORY -**

High school student Mikoshiba Ryouma was summoned to a different world in the middle of a war. Sensing the malice from the one who summoned him (a summoner of the O'ltormea empire), he uses his martial arts to run away, killing important people of the empire during his escape. After the escape, he rescues two twin sisters from the hands of thieves. The sisters who can use magic, swear to serve him as subordinates. Thus, Ryouma begins his journey on the path of the supreme ruler.





鉄のこすれる音が響き火花が散る。  
振り下ろされた剣。  
振り上げられた剣。

RECORD OF WORTENIA WAR

# ウォルテニア 戦記



サーラ

ローラ

【盗賊団に襲われていた美しい双子の姉妹】

シャルディナ・  
アイゼンハイト

オルトメア帝国の皇女。  
騎士団を率いて亮真の行方を追う

齊藤

【亮真と同じく召喚された日本人。  
シャルディナに仕えながらも独自の行動をとる】

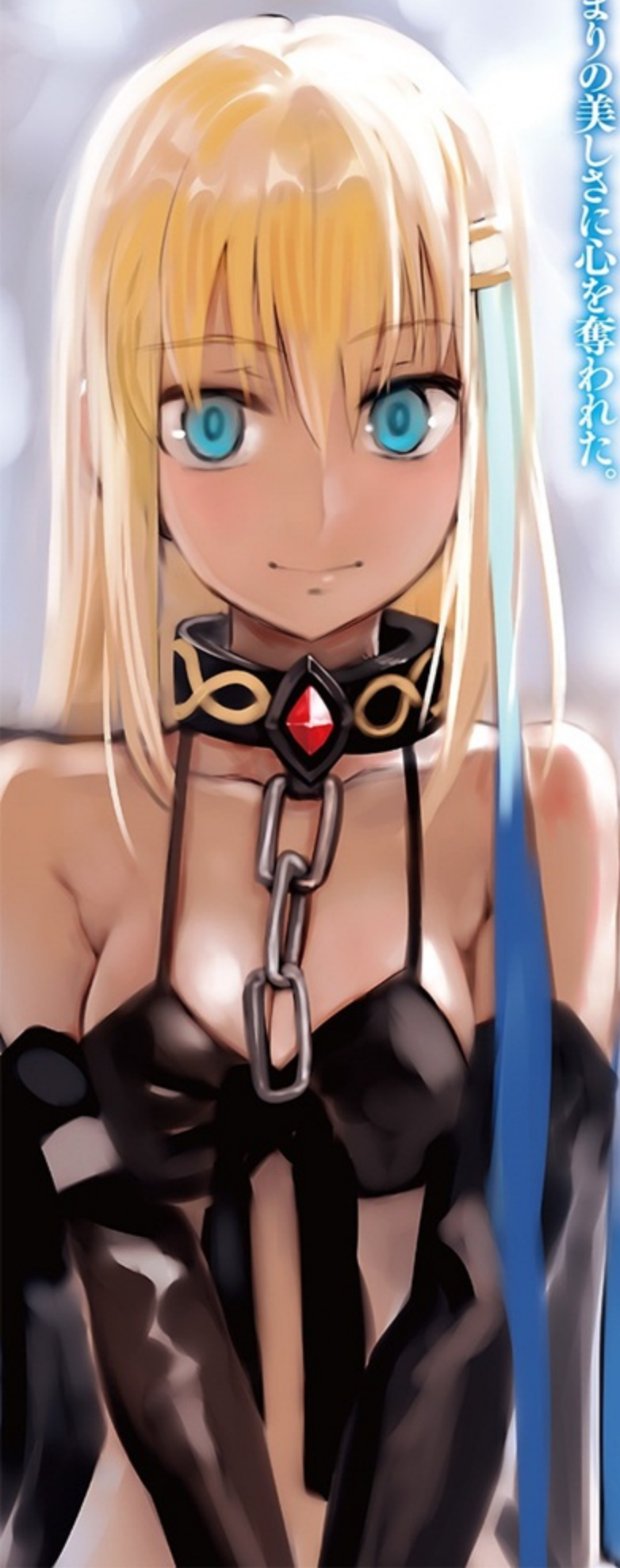
須藤

みこしばりょうま  
御子柴亮真

【異世界オルトメア帝国に召喚された高校生。  
持ち前の戦才を活かし、異世界で覇王を目指す】



亮真は改めて少女達を見て  
そのあまりの美しさに心を奪われた。



RECORD OF WORTENIA WAR

# ウォルテニア 戦記



Hori Ryota

保利亮太





CONTENTS

プロローグ ————— 005

第一章 ————— 011

召喚

第二章 ————— 132

逃亡

第三章 ————— 201

覚悟

第四章 ————— 293

狩る者、狩られる者

エピローグ ————— 327

あとがき ————— 333

HOLY  
QWILTANTIA  
EMPIRE

O'LTORMEA EMPIRE

KINGDOM OF HELNESGOULA

SOUTHERN KINGDOMS

KINGDOM  
OF  
XAROODA  
KINGDOM  
OF  
RHOADSERIA

KINGDOM  
OF  
MYEST

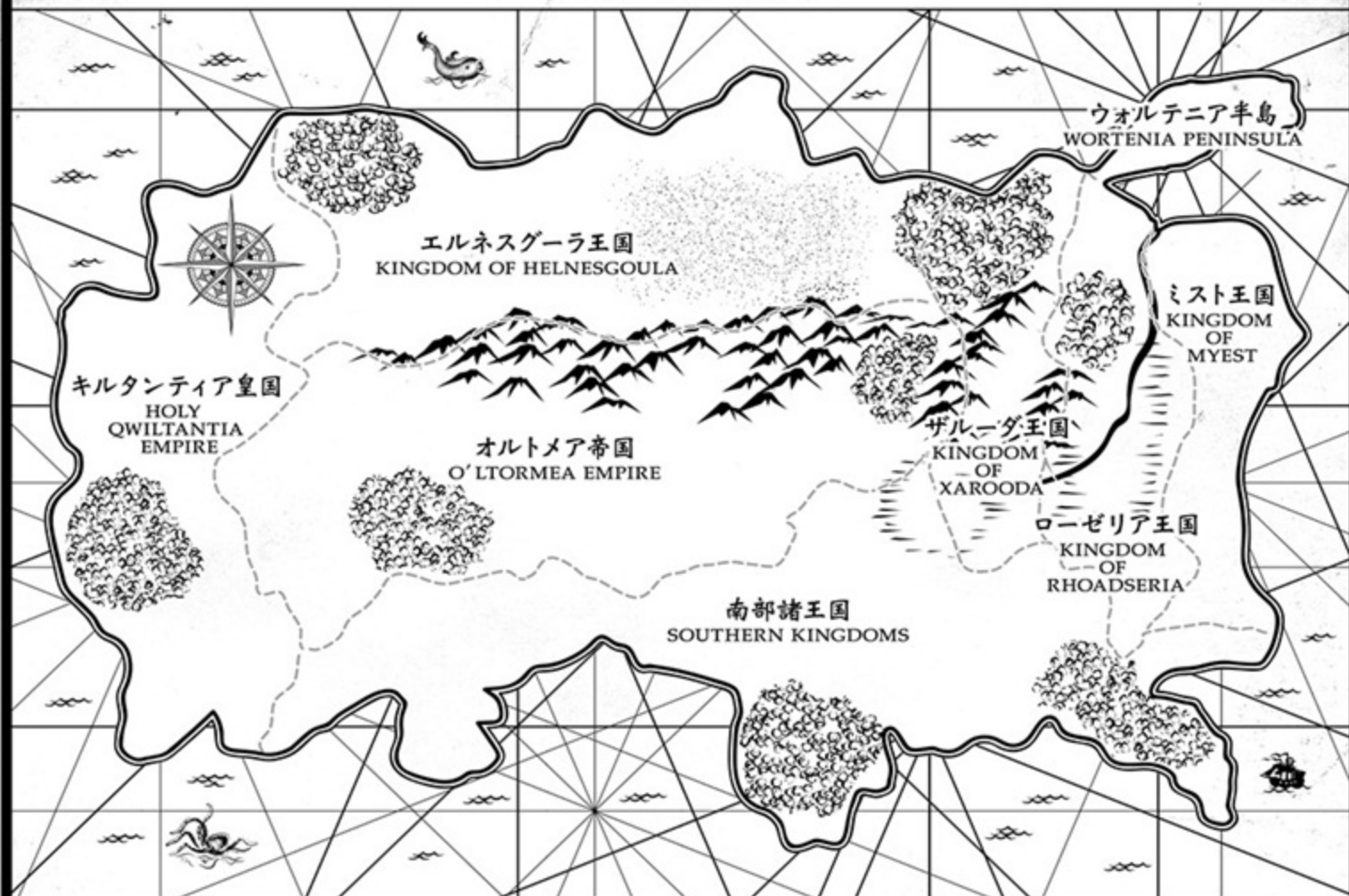
WORTENIA PENINSULA





# WORLD MAP of 《RECORD OF WORTENIA WAR》

## 西方大陸 地図



### ✧ オルトメア帝国

西方大陸中央部に存在する帝国。覇権主義を掲げ、西方大陸統一に乗り出す。

### ✧ ローゼリア王国

西方大陸の東部に覇を唱える三国の一つ。豊かな水量を誇るテーベ河のお陰で非常に豊かな穀倉地帯を持つ。西をザルーダ王国に、東をミスト王国に挟まれており、戦乱が絶えない。国政の実権はホドラム将軍とゲルハルト公爵に奪われている。

### ✧ ザルーダ王国

西にオルトメア帝国と隣接する山岳国家。峻険な山々に囲まれた天然の要害と、豊富に産出される鉄鉱石のお陰で、なんとか帝国の侵略を食い止めている状態。東に隣接するローゼリア王国から輸入される食糧に大きく依存している。

### ✧ ミスト王国

西でローゼリア王国と隣接する貿易国家。中央大陸とも交易が盛んで、西方大陸最大の貿易都市であるフルザードを支配下に持つ。

### ✧ エルネスグーラ王国

西方大陸北部を支配する王国。覇権主義を掲げ、中部への侵入を悲願としている。オルトメア帝国とは犬猿の仲。

### ✧ キルタンティア皇国

西方大陸西部を支配する皇国。オルトメア帝国とは冷戦状態が続く。南部地方への侵攻を画策している。

### ✧ 南部諸王国

西方大陸南部に群生する小国の総称。西方大陸最大の激戦地帯で、紛争が絶えない。



# Chapter 1

## Early in the morning

May 8.

“Drive more in!”

An angry voice resounded early in the morning on the surrounding residential area. The owner of the angry voice is an old man with white hair flown to his back. His height is around 170cm.

On his chest, one can see solid muscle which looks wonderful with him wearing a kendo uniform.

His upper arm is very masculine, and in his right hand, he's holding a 84cm long katana.

There is no wrinkles on his face and no one would have believed he was an old man with such a wonderful body, if not for his white hair In front of the old man, stood a young man holding a sword in the same way as him.

“Old man.

If I were to drive more in with sharp blade without pulling out, won't you die!  
I don't care if you die, but, I don't want to get in trouble with the police...”







The young man height who is spouting an abusive language is definitely exceeded 180cm.

Possibly it already reaching 190cm.

With that height and his muscle, his weight will easily cross over 100kg.

People who approach him will look him with the look as if looking at a demon.

But fortunately, one can tell that he was brought up well, having a face that exudes gentleness who will make the beholder feel a peace of mind.

“Funn... You brat? Killing me?”

The old man laughed while snorting his nose.

Even from his abusive language alone, one will believe his words...

But what reflected on the old man eyes is full of affection.

“Now, I wonder?

I’ve been practicing my sword too after all, don’t you think there would be a time that you would fail at receiving my sword and die?”

“Hoo?

You mean, your sword will exceed mine, is it?

Very well!

At that time, I will exempt you from morning practice, and I will give you my inheritance!”

The old man laughed toward the young man, while the young man affixed his sword with welcoming eyes.

“Won’t the morning practice and all the bullshit disappear naturally if you die, old man?”

While smirking, the young man prepares his 90cm katana with his hand in Seigan stance.

“But, that’s not bad if the inheritance is being included!”

The two eyes glared at each other.

They entered their opponent field of vision while letting loose their focus.

In sword fight victory or defeat, it’s not determined by defense.

Defense only exists in a match game of kendo.

In real combat, it is about who cuts the opponent vital point precisely first.

Being able to bring forth a certain kill move first, is what we call the deepest technique in sword art.

That's why, for the sake that the opponent won't find out where one line of sight aimed at, one does not necessary shows a focus eyes.

"Fuooo!"

"Kaaaa!"

Breathes leaked from the two mouth.

\*Jariin!\*

Sounds of iron rubbed against each other resounded, the moment the two people intersected their blade, red sparks scattered around.

After the two of them crossed each other and moved 2 meters and replace each other place, they both entered Seigan no Kamae stance once again.

"This brat!

Did you just tried to cut my central throat seriously just now!?!"

The old man pressed closer to the young man.

Suddenly, they seem already forget about killing for the inheritance.

In the old man eyes, he can see the thirst for blood coating the young man katana.

"There's the thing about a teacher teaching their students to kill their parents after all... or rather, aren't you also aimed at my throat when our blades clashed!"

The reason why the old man was angry must be not because of the young man sharp tongue.

After all, the old man is the one who hammered all the technique into the young man since childhood.

The moment the sword intersected is the moment you kill your opponent, the one who hammered such mental attitude was the old man.

Of course, the young man feels angry toward the old man being so unreasonable, despite him only carrying the old man teaching faithfully.

However, even with the young man pointing it out, the old man who has his blood rush



to his head only sees it as bullshit.

“Of course it is!

My technique is a one hit kill after all!

I will only cross sword when I have the resolve to kill!”

“Like I said... That kind of dangerous thing, I won’t be able to use it will I?

Not only in Japan, where on earth am I going to use it anyway?

That kind of technique.

In the first place, how are you going to teach a pupil with that kind of technique?”

Hearing the young man opinion, blue veins appeared on the old man forehead.

“Argh Shut up!

You can just be silent and practice!”

The old man swung down his sword while roaring.

If by any chance, the young man failed to receive his attack, the slashing power is enough to split open the young man head.

“Like I said!

Even though this is just practice, why are we putting our life on the line!”

\*Gatsu!\*

Dull sounds resounded from two swords clashing each other within the residential area.

It comes from 16,530 square meters plot of land filled with bamboo thicket which is rare in the present day of Japan.

Though they did not disturb the surrounding residence, they are indeed two lively people.

Gigigigi.

The sounds of the two competing against each other resounded repeatedly.

An old man and A young man.

The outcome of the battle is gradually tilted toward the young man.

If it’s only in pure strength, then the old man definitely have no chance.

No, it is even surprising for the old man to have enough power to keep competing

against the young man up until now.

The more the young man power pushed in, the more the blades approach the old man neck.

\*Shu!\*

The old man must have judged that if one only uses power in this battle, that would be disadvantageous.

When the old man change his way handling his sword with both hands and separate his left hand from the sword, he aimed at the young man eye.

As one might expect, the young man pulled his body in surprise.

“You bastard old man!

For practice, that’s playing dirty!

Aren’t you already an adult!”

The young man patience will soon hit its limits too.

From the old man mouth, come out foul words.

“Funn.

Practice without actual fighting has no meaning!

Like I care about being dirty or any bullshit!”

In the old man eyes, an actual battle is something dirty I guess.

He’s not even shy to use his bare hand in a sword fight.

In the first place, the reason why the young man can evade that surprise attack might be due to that kind of thing being a normal occurrence.

One can say that their practice battle is similar to that of actual battle from a long time ago.

The old man then flew backward and withdrew his katana, and then leaned his katana on the bamboo near him.

And then, he relaxed his body naturally.

“Come, I will do it barehanded!

I will teach you that such strength is useless!”

“Fine by me!

I will keep you company!



But, are you trying to fight me without a katana after can't win with one?"

Words of ridicule escaped from the young man mouth.

However, the old man only signaled with his chin to store away the katana.

After the young man had put his katana on a nearby tree, he turned toward the old man.

He pulls his left fist near his chin, his right hand down to hide the median line.

Putting his center of gravity on his left foot, and then pull his right foot tip of toes inside.

He takes the stance where he can do offense and defense to cover his vital part, and being able to use kick and fist consecutively.

\*Guuuuu.\*

Abruptly, the young man stomach rumbled.

He wakes up 5 o'clock in the morning, and it has been one hour since the lesson start.

It was natural for his stomach to rumbled from hunger.

However, that grandparent won't stop the practice just because the grandchild is hungry.

(Damn it! I'm starving... this damn grandpa, won't he end it already?)

However, the young man prayer was gone in vain, seeing there's no opening in the old man stance.

He seems to be in full motivation.

By the moment the young man relaxed his stance, the old man would most likely rush attacking.

"Please end it already~~!

Even though I've worked hard making the breakfast, won't it turn cold now!"

At that time, an angel flew down gently rescuing the young man.

"Geez~. What are the both of you doing fawning with each other so early in the morning?"

Before the young man eyes, a girl was wearing an apron with her long black hair being tied in a ponytail style.

Her height is around 175 I guess?

A charming girl with strong willed brown eyes.  
Kiryuu Asuka... That is the name of the girl.

“Fawning?  
With this gramps?  
Please don’t joke around...”

“Then? What are you both doing?”

“Trying to kill each other??”

\*Gotsu!\*

“Ow, ow... that’s hurt.”

\*Pashi!\*

“What kind of stupid things are you spouting about!”

The thing that the girl pulled overhead with menace is a ladle.  
From where did she pulled that out?  
You may say the way she pulled that out is as fast as lightning.  
Even though the young man has strong physical strength, having that ladle being hit with such speed even he cannot avoid it... As for the proof of that is, at the moment the young man crunches down while holding his head, the old man fist come close, and he was able to catch it with his hand.

(This gramps, how dirty... I still can’t let my guard down.)

It is only the attack of the girl which he’s unable to avoid.  
But that is still better.  
Back in the days, there’s similar thing like this.  
A manga where the protagonist got himself being hit by a hammer every time he makes passes at another girl.  
It is a weird phenomenon where the protagonist who can even avoid bullets being unable to avoid the main heroine hammer.  
Well even with that, one can say that his situation is much better.  
After all, no matter how much his body is being trained, he would die if he were to get hit in the head like that using a hammer.



“Fuofuofuo. Asuka-chan yo.

Aren't you having fun doing a comical married couple dialogue like that?”

The main culprit who hit the young man head with a ladle, the one who being called Asuka has a triumphant air around her.

The overpowering spirit and intimidating air from the practice in the surrounding disappeared completely.

And there, standing an always good-natured old man.

(This is why, I hate this old man...)

If one have to say honestly, this is the only gap that the young man unable to compete.

“Ojii-chan! What are you saying!

I have a boyfriend already. And it's definitely not Ryouma!”

Asuka turns a meaningful line of sight toward him.

He then heaves a heavy sigh while murmured.

(Don't joke around... even I don't want to be with you either.)

Of course, he doesn't have the courage to speak up his mind.

After all, he understands the character of this younger cousin of him all too well.

“Though you said that Asuka-chan yo.

You always prepared breakfast every morning like this aren't you?

This is definitely not just because of being 'childhood friend' isn't it?”

The old man persistently coiled around Asuka.

“Of course it is not only because of that, isn't that obvious?

This is for the sake of my 20.000yen pocket money!”

Since this is Asuka we're talking about, there's no way that she would have such a virtuous mind like making a breakfast every day... it seems like she has a negotiation with my aunt to do this.

(As expected of Asuka... my younger cousin, such shrewd woman.)

“Umu... It seems like this relative of mine is a money monger ja na~...”

Listening to the old man speaking like as if feeling amazed, the young man has some thought.

(Come to think of it, aunt is someone who makes a fortune from stock trading too...)

Like that he has a feeling that he can consent with what his old man is saying.

Kiryuu Asuka is someone with a good brain and attractive appearance.

It is easy to get close to her, and she does not have such an overbearing air typical of a beautiful girl.

Her cooking is delicious, from cleaning to doing laundry, one can say that her housework ability is perfect, though her money management is strict, that too is because she has a good sense... when one think about it more, she has no minus point. Many people would call her ideal woman, but, for the young man, that's sounds like a joke.

For example, even if they are not blood-related, the young man thought it's just hopeless.

Being together since the dawn of childhood, he seems to be unable to see her as a love interest.

“Aaaaaah~!”

Suddenly Asuka screamed a loud voice when she takes a look at her wristwatch.

“Because I have an archery morning practice, I'll get going alright.

Listen up, Ryouma!

Put the tableware properly later!”

Leaving such words, while taking off the apron and run toward the main building.

“Fuofuofuo... such busy child ja na~...”

The old man said such words with a triumphant face.

“Won't she lose her time to have breakfast because having a banter with you just now?”



“That because you have no respect for old people...”

It seems like, in this old man dictionary, there's no such a thing as 'Reflecting.' Well, it's not like I have any say to that sound argument of his either.

(Honestly! One day, I will strangle you to death...)

Such difficult problem...

“Haaa~~~~...”

The young man greatly sighed.

“What is it?”

He began to walk toward the main building while ignoring that question.

Though it was not Asuka, he feels like time flew by fast when he's accompanying that gramps.

After all, he can't go to school without changing his clothes.

Though it is because of the promise that such morning ritual was being carried out, by the time he sits down at the dining table, his breakfast has already become cold.

The name of the young man is Mikoshiba Ryouma.

As you can see, he's a 16 years old boy with a little luck.

Every morning, he becomes a victim of abuse by his grandfather in the name of training.

By the time when he was aware of it, it already became a daily routine,

As for his parents, it seems like they have already died when he's still small.

As for the cause of death, grandfather does not want to talk about it.

There's also no grave, and that's why he does not know if they are dying because of illness or have died due to an accident. The truth is there might be one somewhere, but because he has never being taken to one, he never saw any graveyard.

They might live somewhere, but, he does not have any interest in parents that is not here.

No matter if they are alive or already died, it has no meaning for him if they are not feeding him.

That's why it was natural for him not to feel any interest.

That's why he lives with his grandparents the two of them, in a quiet residential area within Suginami district.

He has a very ordinary face.

Though depending on the person, the valuation might change.

Well, one can say that he has a manly face, but, when we talk about his strong feature, then it's no big deal.

Well, one can say, a typical Japanese face.

His body is definitely leaned toward big category.

However, it is not fat.

It was because of his refined muscle.

His arm and legs are thick like a log, in contrast to the now popular hosomatcho.

His nickname in high school is "Sleeping Bear." It is a nickname coming out from his body like a bear while exuding a gentle aura.

And with a complex of that old looking face.

Which become his biggest trouble.

Even though he's just 16years old, people from the surrounding would think that he's 30 years old.

An evaluation that would put someone in shock.

Although with such adult-like face, there's a few advantage of it, like buying an eroge at Akihabara smoothly, or drinking sake as one like.

And his grandfather is not noisy regarding that either.

On the contrary, he feels pleased to have evening drink together.

Because he's like that, he was unable to have a girlfriend.

At home, there's only an abuse like training, at school there's nothing particularly interest him.

Well, one might think 'just talk with a classmate,' but it's not like he has someone close either.

Definitely, a high school student with little luck.

And that is a human called Mikoshiba Ryouma.

But still, he's still someone normal who has a common dream of meeting a cute girl and get married... this kind of person, today, at the time of lunch break, will be thrown into hell



# Chapter 2

## Summoned to Another World 1

“Fuu... Finally lunch time huh.”

When the morning class ended, Ryouma breathes out a huge sigh; he then took out a lunch box from his bag.

It is a lunch box that Asuka had made this morning.

In the high school Ryouma attends to, the lunch break spans 1 hour from 12.00 o'clock until 13.00 o'clock.

He then took his lunch box and pet bottle filled with tea and opened the classroom door.

“Ryouma-kun... are you going to eat at the roof-top again?  
How about eating with us once in a while?”

A classmate who is currently preparing the table to have a lunch break called out to Ryouma.

A very beautiful girl with big eyes and long black hair.

Hearing her voice, Ryouma stopped at the classroom entrance.

For a moment, hesitation appeared on his face; however, he immediately turns himself with a smile.

“Ah... Sorry, let's do it next time!”

It's not like I don't want to have lunch with my classmate.

The reason why Ryouma does not want to eat with his classmate is that he just don't want to shows the content of his lunch box.

After all, Asuka lunch box is just too cute, which did not fit with his image.

At least, that was what he himself thought.

In society, there's the so-called character lunch box The various character being made using ingredients, the world of mothers will try to devote themselves to this craft; however, Asuka is also a master of this art.

Her variation is vast, start from Pikachu and the others, though it expresses the

ingredients, to be honest, for Ryouma, having his lunch box in the form of character lunch box, it can't be helped if he wants to stop it.

Being a high school student, yet having a Pikachu being drawn in his lunch box.

Though it makes woman reputation goes higher, in exchange, it destroys a man honor.

However, for Asuka who make this lunch box, she didn't take any consideration to Ryouma manly heart at all.

There was no problem with the lunch box until middle school.

However, it became a problem when he brings his lunch box to high school.

He has no parents, and his grandfather is not someone who will make a lunch box for Ryouma sake; thus it was a custom for him to just buy bread from the school cafeteria, that is until the later half of April Asuka began making lunch boxes.

I feel grateful when she made me one and surprised when I received at lunch break.

(Even now, I still feel a chill down my spine...)

When Ryouma remembers that time, his body shakes.

He ate the lunch box frantically, making sure that the surrounding did not see it; thus he was able to protect his honour, later after he returned home he called Asuka and made a protest, but, by the next day, his lunch box, a homemade lunch box, has become a white rice with a single pickled plum in the middle.

(And the breakfast turned into hell too... it turned into cold cereal with milk.)

Like that, Ryouma suppressing his dissatisfaction in his heart, he apologizes to Asuka. Thus, his lunch box ended up being a lunch box filled with well-made characters.

"You said next time, next time, aren't you making the same excuse every day!

Mou, fine. But, next time, you absolutely have to eat with us by all means!"

She said such thing while puffing her cheek.

Such lovely expression.

However, after Ryouma raised his right hand, she sits down while laughing lightly.

She does not seem to be particularly persistent.

Well, you can say it was just a lip service of a popular high school student.

"My bad my bad. I will do so next time!"

Every day whenever the weather is clear, he will eat at the rooftop, and have a siesta



until the bell chime, that was Ryouma daily routine.

“Well then, see you next time.”

After saying that words to his classmate, Ryouma left the classroom.

And then, when Ryouma climbed the stairs, at that time, something absurd happens.  
That’s right; his hell began from there.

Fuu!

“Ah?”

The floor disappeared from Ryouma foot.

Suddenly, his body is falling vertically.

It’s not like he missed his steps.

He was sure that the stairs were there before, but abruptly disappear, and just like that, he fell below.

He then tried to stretch his arm forward trying to grab the stairs board rim, however, that stairs board rim also disappeared, making his hand only grabbed the void.

The light from his school building grew narrower little by little.

And then, the light finally disappeared.

In the jet black darkness, he merely kept on falling.

“Huh?”

Suddenly Ryouma noticed.

Before he notices anything, his body is not falling anymore, but surfacing.

“This is bad... Is this a dream, or hallucination?  
was there something wrong with me?”

Ryouma grumbles to himself.

Well, that, of course, make sense.

After all, even though it is not weird for a body to fall.

Though it was unlikely, there’s the possibility of the school building collapsed, or the ground fall out, making the body fall deeper underground.

But having one’s body floating is impossible.

Because a person cannot fly in the sky with his own strength.

No matter how much that person trains his own body.

Ryouma then looked above.

Before he noticed, from his overhead, a downpour of light comes toward him.

The body then keep floating, and the light downpour becomes stronger.

And then, finally, Ryouma body jumped out from the light.

“Where is this? This place... the school didn’t have this kind of place, right?”

For Ryouma, this place is inside his school building, or at least within the school ground.

That’s why, even though in front of his eyes the room looks like a temple, he just thought of it as a school facility.

However, such pattern of thought, crumbled away the moment he saw the people in front of him.

There is five man before Ryouma eyes.

One of them is an old person who wear a white robe which being embroidered with silver and gold thread gaudily.

But, the problem is not that.

The problem is the appearance of the remaining four people.

Their body height and build are not that different compared to Ryouma.

Their body are fairly trained.

Just by looking at their muscle thickness on their thigh and upper arm, one can see that they are not amateurs.

They also cover their body with metal armour, the one that being used in ancient Greece and a helmet (helmet with crest and on the nose part being guarded with T shape metal) , on their hands, they hold, axe, spear, and halberd.

I don’t know whether their armour and helmet are real.

However, having eyes for weapons due to dealing with real weapon against his grandfather, Ryouma is sure that the spear and halberd that they hold are real.

With that being the case, that means the swords on their waist are also real.

If it was only their armour, then Ryouma might think that it was just a costume.

Since if he uses the money, he can buy it normally in Japan.

There wouldn’t be anyone who is going to buy it either, and if they were buying it, they wouldn’t use it, but, the fact that there’s a human being who wears it at least, in reality has always been in the scope of comprehension as a fact that occurs in reality.

However, even if Ryouma did not think that this is a parallel world, it does not mean

that he won't recognize that this place is a place that far apart from his regular daily life where he himself have lived all this time.

It is because of all those spears, halberd, and swords, all of them are sharp.

He did not think that having real spears and halberd to be a joke.

First, he cannot imagine that a situation like this happens in Japan.

Even if this is a robbery or some kind of random attackers, there's no one going as far as to prepare such thing as that kind of spear and halberd.

Usually it would just be some sort of knife.

And Ryouma can feel the bloodthirst coming from them.

It reminds him of the times when he receives his grandfather's attacks.

He feels stung on his skins as if it was being pricked.

(Oi Oi, are you for real... no... They are indeed serious... these guys' eyes are...)





Inside Ryouma heart, something has completely changed.  
From a usual to unusual one.  
It was the moment, where his daily life, fall apart.

“Ho hou?  
It seems like the summoning this time is a success huh?”

Looking at Ryouma, the man wearing a robe talked to the man on his side.  
The man he spoke to wear a helmet with a lot of red tassel decoration on it.  
Looking at them where only one person has an extravagant armour, Ryouma thought he must be the captain.

“No, Gaies-sama.  
That kind of judgment is still too early.  
Though indeed he has a great physique, you must think about things as deceptive appearance, after all, out of 100 summons, less than ten people are sufficient.”

The eyes of those two people gazed at Ryouma.  
It's like they are trying to discern the value of goods at a store.

“Fumu.  
I guess that's true... very well then.  
Whether he can be used or not, I won't know it until I develop him.”

While muttering so, the old man pointed at Ryouma with his chin.  
With that signal, three-man approach Ryouma with their axe, spear, and halberd slowly.

Things regarding what is the intention of these guys are something that Ryouma do not know.  
After all, just until a while ago, he was at his school.  
And then suddenly, he's being transported to a different place.  
He could never be able to understand.  
However, it was evident, what they are going to do is not a good thing for him.  
Having pointed a sharp weapon at him, it was evidence that there's malice in them.  
He immediately looked around, but, he was unable to find windows for escape.  
The only escape way is by using iron door behind the old man.

In Ryouma mind, there's no another choice other than to live.

And then he remembered the teaching of his grandfather.

(In order to protect one self, is it?)

Should he receive it, despite knowing it's going to be something bad, or should he kill them and escape.

Furthermore, he doesn't know the exact situation, and there's no one that he can ask about it either.

If that is the case, then there's only one way.

He should try to keep the weakest one alive and kill the others.

And the one that looks the weakest is the one who wears the robe.

(I'm barehanded, and the opponents are wearing armours and holding weapons... attacking them head on would be disadvantageous... If I don't kill them fast, it would be dangerous...)

Of course, such decision is actually unacceptable.

For modern day people, such decision should never be made.

However, Ryouma did not feel any hesitation.

He chooses the road where he himself survive.

Even if that means that will have to walk down a bloody path.

And his brain thought out a way with the highest probability for him to survive.

He erased his intent to kill within his mind.

Then he let go the lunch box that he held in his hand, and shows a smile on his face.

For an instant, the soldiers were puzzled by Ryouma who smiled at them.

Even for them, they did not think that the people that they had summoned would smile at them.

That would be obvious.

After all, it was a smile from someone being kidnapped toward their kidnapper.

The soldiers being bewildered, stopped their walk.

That action was what Ryouma has aimed for.

In the next moment, among the three soldiers, Ryouma ran toward the man standing at the left end.

And then, his finger pierced at the soldier eyeballs deeply.

"Gaaaaaaaaaaaaah!"

A scream comes out from the mouth of the soldier.



Eyes are among one of the vital that would always be in immediate danger. Even just by using a grain of dust already painful, but, Ryouma mercilessly gouge them. Ryouma gouges the eyes socket without pulling his fingers, as it is he pushes down his arm downward.

It was bad luck for the soldiers because they wear armour. After all, no matter how powerful Ryouma is, he won't be able to kill four people wearing armour. If that the case then, he needs to aim at their vital from a gap in the armour. And form that, it was the eyes that have such high probability.

The soldiers who have his eyes gouged, fell while screamed loud cries. Before Ryouma line of sight, the soldier cervical vertebrae is being exposed between his helmet and armour. Then he sprung into action. Ryouma then dropped an elbow toward the defenseless man neck; He took the fall of Ryouma who has a weight of more than 100kg.

\*Gusha\*

It as if something watery being smashed, a dull sound resounded within the room. Using his elbow and with the weight of his body, Ryouma shattered the soldier neck bones. From the soldier mouth, blood bubbles come out.

Ryouma then took the sword of the dead soldier, and charge toward the remaining three soldier.

"Oraaa!"

\*Buo\*

Ryouma with the sword in his hand, throws it at the face of the soldier who has been standing still in front of him. A surprised expression appeared on the soldier face. He probably didn't think Ryouma would throw away his only weapon. In a hurry, he uses his halberd vertically to repel the sword that Ryouma had thrown. But, that is something that Ryouma have aimed for.

After all the soldier, would pull back his body to avoid the sword, and his body which being protected by armour and helmed would then being exposed.

No matter how much one protect their body with armour, there would always be a place where he can breach it.

If there's no gap, then he just had to make one.

Ryouma went toward the neck of the soldier which is virtually defenceless, he hit there using his right hand.

\*Gushuri\*

Ryoma crushed the soldier neck, who fell down on his knee.

Though it's not an instant death, the man will die from suffocation with his respiratory being crushed.

One of the soldiers immediately went after Ryouma, and Ryouma Immediately put up his guard.

Including the old man, three men left.

"Die!"

A halberd is thrust toward Ryouma from behind.

Ryouma then just throw the man whose throat has been smashed in away, using the body of the man as a shield.

\*Gashu\*

Dull metals sound clashing each other resounded.

Though the soldier had pushed the halberd with all his might, the blade mashed the man with broken neck and pierced his armour; then the halberd stuck in his body.

(Stupid.)

Ryouma then moved behind the soldier, while the soldier, in panic, frantically tries to pull out his halberd, and then Ryouma attacked the defenceless soldier neck.

The human body is unexpectedly strong; thus, if you stab the body too deeply, it might result in the blade being hard to pull out.

Contracting muscle is surprisingly tougher than one's think.

Furthermore, there's also the pierced armour; thus it would be even harder to pull out.

(Two remain)

Ryouma then glared at the two people.

The two individuals that remain are the soldier that looks like the captain of this bunch, and the old man wearing a robe.

That captain throws away the spear he holds and pulls out the sword from his back.

Looking at Ryouma's way to do battle, the captain judges that it would be more efficient to fight with the sword which has more manoeuvrability.

The fourth person seems to be different compared to the rest of the guys.

As expected, he is indeed the captain of the other soldiers. He was able to carry a minimum assessment to adapt the situation.

The captain aims the blade with its blades edge down and then pull it to the side.

(Side stance huh... are you trying to hide your sword length?... I guess he decided to end this in one strike eh?)

Ryouma was able to grasp the intention of the captain just by looking at his stance.

In that stance, there are only two kind of slash.

A slash from right to left to scythe down the torso, or rounded from the right foot to left shoulder, just that two.

And to do another slashing, it is necessary for him to re-do his stance.

And that delay will become his fatal mistake.

Ryouma who was pondering about the opponent in front of him suddenly heard...

"O God of Thunder O God of the storm!"

When he turned around the man wearing a robe is murmuring something.

(This is bad!)

Ryouma was unaware about magic until this point.

However, his survival instinct screamed.

(Avoid it!)

Through quick decision, Ryouma then runs toward the captain who's holding the sword.

An all-or-nothing bet.

Ryouma dashed toward the captain while avoiding the slash by then slipped under his right side.

Then turn around behind the captain.

\*Dogaa\*

Ryouma kicked the back of the defenceless captains.

And just like that, he falls upside down.

“Listen to my request, and destroy my enemy!

Bolt Storm!”

At the same time, Ryouma ducked down into the ground, the storm released by the old man rushed toward him.



# Chapter 3

## Summoned to Another World 2

“You finally kicked the bucket huh!”

The old man who fired a killing move magic spell was gasping for breath.  
A smile of victory appeared on his face contrary to his rough breaths.  
Among the magic he can use, he chose the shortest incantation which had the highest killing ability.  
No one can take that head on and survive.  
That is the sort of magic he used.  
That’s why the old man relaxed his guard.  
He did not check whether Ryouma had actually died.  
And that was a fatal mistake.

Ryouma who was lying down on the ground, jumped up as he sensed the old man had lowered his guard.  
His movement was unthinkable for someone who has a 100kg body.  
The distance between him and the old man immediately closed in a flash.  
When the old man noticed, he tried to chant another incantation; however, he did not make it in time.

“Wha! This can’t be! This almighty—...”

\*Dogun\*

A small sound echoes from the old man right side.

“Guho...”

Ryouma drives in a fist which mercilessly drives air out of the old man right lung, and cancel his incantation.  
It is an easy trick.  
After he had kicked the back of the soldier, Ryouma ducked his body to the ground.  
Just that.

If by any chance, the magic that the old man was using were fire based, even if it didn't hit directly toward Ryouma body, he would still get inflicted by massive damage.

If by any chance, the magic art the old man uses was something that causes spears to appear and pierce through the ground then, without a doubt, Ryouma's body won't last.

However, the magic art that the old man used was a thunder and storm magic.

For the old man, it was a technique that brings a sure death.

However, the Thunder flew toward the man with metal armor whom Ryouma kicked to the front, acted as a lightning rod, the thunder passed over Ryouma's head who immediately ducked down.

Human is a creature that always acts careless when being confident.

Feeling confidence that his magic didn't miss.

And the confidence that he has killed his opponent.

These two brought an overconfidence that brought victory to Ryouma.

"Oi Old man. Where is this?"

Ryouma asked the old man who was crouched down holding his right side with both hands, feeling that several of his ribs were broken.

"Guuu..."

"Oi~?"

\*Beki\*

Unpleasant sounds resounded within the shrine.

A sound similar to that of breaking a dead branch.

Ryouma's kick breaks the old man's left elbow.

Continuously and without hesitation Ryouma uses his feet to attack the old man's left sides.

"Oi~ Old man.

Answer my question, will you?

Since you said something like [Die!] or [You finally kicked the bucket huh!], you understand what I'm saying right?"

An innocent smile spread on Ryouma's face.

However, for the old man, that smile is the most dreadful thing.

“Guuuu...”

But, the old man still did not say anything.

The old man did not say anything and endured the pain while crouching down.

As the result of Ryouma kick, several other ribs broke.

“Oi~ Old man. I’m not really a kind person you know? Like this!”

Ryouma caught the old man left ear and twisted it.

From the old man left ear that began getting ripped off, blood dripped little by little.

“S- Stop it. Let go of your hand!”

“Well well.

Let go you said?

Is that how a person asked something?

Good grief... it seems like, despite your old age, you don’t understand how to listen when somebody is talking.”

He’s showing his usual thin smile, but, that glint from his narrowing eyes feels chilling like ice.

He shows an expression that is very uncommon coming from high school student who just talked with his classmate a while ago.

His eyes are sharp, and his face is expressionless just like that of Noh mask.

This might be his real character which he usually tries to hide.

The real nature of a beast.

And this old man becomes the first victim of Ryouma’s true character.

\*Gogun\*

Dull sound resounded from the old man side once again.

“Gyaaaaa~~!”

Screams like a beast came out from the mouth of the old man.

Ryouma left fist mercilessly hit who was blown two meters away, the old man who weighting 60 and being 160cm.

And because he hit the old man without letting go the old man left ear, the old man left

ear remained in Ryouma hand.

“You know~ old man.

Be obedient alright?

I only need a few answers, and it will end you know?”

Ryouma walked toward the old man in a slow pace.

“P... lease... ugh... sto... p... it... I will talk... anything...”

Because the old man has broken ribs, every time he speaks bloods coming out from his mouth.

His face was dyed deep red because of the blood flowing from where his ear was ripped off.

Indeed, he won't be able to endure any more pain.

The old man then began talking while enduring pain.

“Fuu, I understand, I understand.

Well then, answer the first question.

Where is this?”

“Here is... Ortomea... Empire... Royal palace.”

“Ortomea Empire?”

Hearing the old man answer, doubt appeared on Ryouma face.

Ryouma who likes social studies has pride in his geography knowledge.

He can almost say all countries name that exists on earth.

However, he's unfamiliar with a country called Ortomea Empire that comes out from the mouth of the old man.

“That's... right. The ruler... of west central... part... of the... continent.”

After he said that, the old man is coughing blood once again.

He seems to not notice Ryouma change on his complexion.

“Well then, next question. Why am I here?”

“...B— Because... I had summoned you...”



“Funn... well, I guess so...”

Ryouma returned an indifferent answer toward the old man words.

However, nobody knows what he thought of, nor how he felt inside, there's no way to peek what's in his mind.

“Now then, the third question... because this is the most important issue, answer it properly alright?

It will significantly affect to what will happen to you from here on!”

Saying that, Ryouma looked toward the old man face.

“Can I returned to my original world?”

His voice is calm.

Though his voice sounds coarse, but, there's not a feeling of someone coercing another person.

It feels like someone talking with a close acquaintance.

However, that is what makes it more terrifying.

The old man heart pulsates as if going to explode.

Just now, it was the question that the old man wanted to avoid the most.

The old man considered lying so that he can survive this place desperately.

(Should I say he can return?

No, speaking about wanting to go back, he must be wanting to go back as soon as possible.

If that is the case then, what should I say?

Should I say the preparation need times?)

As the chief of Ortomea Empire imperial court magician who's being hailed as Ortome's brain, Gaies Wookland, he can't be killed by a mere commoner.

After all, on the old man shoulders, hang the Empire future.

(As expected, there's no another way other than buying time... the soldier will come if they find something abnormal.)

Gaies who desperately think up a way while fighting against the pain from bones fracture noticed Ryouma fingers were on his neck.

“Na~ old man. You can’t lie alright? A lie you see...”

Ryouma looked at Gaies face while grabbing his hairs.

“Wh... lie... you say...”

“You’re thinking about it right?”

After accurately guessing what inside Gaies mind, Ryouma continued.

“Your blood.

You fearing me finding out you are lying, it made your pulse has become faster.”

Actually Ryouma speech is only a bluff.

He definitely feels the old man pulse grew faster, but, he doesn’t know if it’s because of the old man trying to tell a lie, or because of the bone fracture, or because of the old man felt fear toward Ryouma.

However Ryouma was confident.

After all, expression of fear appeared on the old man face when he asked about the third question.

In other words, what the answer might be, it would be bad for Ryouma.

Seeing that the old man did not respond to it immediately, that means he was considering lying to get himself out from this situation.

“Y-You bastard... that... kind of ability...”

“Now now~ say it already. Can I go back? Or I can’t go back?”

After finding himself terribly troubled, Gaies finally opened his mouth.

On his face, he had an expression that of a person that had given up.

“It’s impossible... at least... I think so...”

“Fumu... Well, I can guess that looking at your attitude.

If that the case then, is there any technique for me to go back?”

Anger never appeared on Ryouma face.

Even after listening to this desperate old man words, his tone is still that of the calm one.

(What...? Why did he not getting angry? Why he didn't he feel shaken?)

Within Gaies mind, his fear grew bigger.

He has been summoning at least 100 people from another world, but there's no one like his type.

Up until now, most of the summoned individuals who realized what happen to them will just get themselves panicked and rant... Of course, they would be able to get restricted by the soldiers and without being able to do anything, Gaies can put the cursed mark of obedience.

Among the summoned people, there's also some who gives a sense of danger to Gaies and the others.

However, they are no match for the soldiers.

After being arrested by the soldiers, in the end, they will prostrate themselves toward Gaies.

But, the young men who stood in front of him now is different.

Even though he had just been summoned, he was able to immediately kill four soldiers.

"F-From... my... knowledge... there's... no other way... even in other nations."

While various questions are welling up inside of him, Gaies answers the question.

"You can summon but cannot return them kind of thing huh? Why is that?"

"T... That is..."

Gaies pulse gets faster.

(This is bad... what's good should I say? What should I say so that I can survive?)

For Gaies, he doesn't know how to answer Ryouma so he can survive.

Up until now, Ryouma has no mercy toward his opponent, which makes Gaies understand what kind cold-hearted person he is.

And right now, if he answers his question truthfully, this cold-hearted man won't keep him alive any longer.

A smile appeared on Ryouma face after seeing Gaies being hesitated.

“Fumu... it seems like it’s hard for you to answer... fine then.  
Then I will answer it for you.”

Toward Ryouma words, Gaies expression freezes due to fear and surprise.  
His heart throbbed to the point as if going to burst out.

(It can’t be... no, he can’t possibly understand.  
Since he’s someone who just arrived from another world...)

However, Gaies wish did not come true.  
The words that come out from Ryouma, for him, it’s sounds as if an invitation to hell.

“For something like a technique to send another world people back did not exist  
means, possibly because there’s no intention to send us back right?  
There’s no meaning sending off the corpse, after all, that’s why you people didn’t  
research about technique to send us back.  
That’s why, no nation have any method for us to return.  
That’s how it is right?  
How is it!  
Am I wrong?”



# Chapter 4

## Summoned to Another World 3

“Y-You bastard...”

Listening to Ryouma words, Gaies prepare for the worst.  
The words that Gaies unable to say.  
Everything of that is something that Ryouma had thought.

(Everything is already hopeless.  
If he already knows this far then... no matter what I said, this bastard won't let myself go alive.)

Making a quick judgment based on the situation, and taking a preemptive attack without being confused because of the summoning.  
Having the ability to kill four soldiers barehanded.  
Furthermore, having the will to do torture for the sake of information without hesitation.  
And having the wisdom to make a proper inquiry, based on the information that Gaies gives.

(If I were to be able to employ this person... it might be possible for my Ortomea Empire to become the conqueror of the western continent.)

Such thought passes through Gaies mind.  
However, the man in front of him is already completely hostile toward the empire.  
Because he already understood regarding the purpose of the empire calling him.  
And how he think about the treatment of another world people.

(Am I going to die here?... NO!  
I can't die here.  
I can't let the dream of the King and I to get crushed here!  
Fortunately, I was able to block my wound with magic.  
For now, I should wait for an opportunity... there should be a way for me to escape.)

Since his means to go back does not exist, one can't possibly think that this man will let him go alive.

Gaies is able to at least understand that much.

(He's right now letting his guard down since he thinks I'm injured... if that is the case then I will wager everything the moment he's about to kill me!)

Gaies then observe Ryouma movement for the sake of finding a chance to win.  
The moment Ryouma relaxed his body.

"Bull's-eye huh?... Ah, I give up."

Ryouma sighed toward the sky.

Even without the old man telling lies, looking at his complexion, one can understand it.

The reason why he did all the torture that he does not like is that he don't want any lies.

However, the result that comes out is the worst.

But still, this is not enough.

If one cannot go back immediately, then that would be all the more he needs to get various information out of the old man.

One has to do anything.

For the sake of survival.

"Why did you summon me?"

Since you have no intention to return me alive, then is it to turn me into slave and make me work until I die?"

Gaies was at a loss for words to answer Ryouma.

(Again, he guess it precisely once again.)

Gaies looked at Ryouma face once again.

(No good!

This person already finds the answer already.

Even if I told him lies, he would know about it immediately... and the reason why he asked is that he wants confirmation.)

Looking at Ryouma unwavering eyes, Gaies realize.  
He should give up trying to deceive Ryouma, and tell him the truth.

“We are going to employ people from another world... to win a war.”

Such reason can only be perceived as self-centered.  
The human summoned from the earth are only going to be recruited to go to the battlefield.  
However, even after listening to Gaies words, Ryouma expression did not change.  
His expression is as if saying that he is only confirming a fact.

“About the world... give me more detailed information.  
As far as I know, in my world, not many people are accustomed in fighting using the like of swords or spears you know?  
And there’s no one like you old man who can summon thunder from his hand too.  
Or is there exist another different world, and some of the summoned people have such power?”

“No... There’s indeed another world, but it was only your world where human exists.”

“Fuun... I thought it would be hopeless to call people from my world, though.  
What is the purpose?”

It would be dangerous to answer this question.  
However, Gaies did not want to give up on living yet.  
Since he’s one of the pillars that supporting the empire.

“It was because there’s the possibility that the persons from your world will become the best soldiers in this world.”

Hearing Gaies words, a question mark floats on Ryouma face.

“The best soldier huh?  
Can a guy who have never done any training become the best soldier, I wonder?”

Ryouma question is a reasonable one.  
Just like him, the people that are summoned from another world might also don’t know any martial art after all.

“Or perhaps, you will only summon human who passes a certain power condition?”

If so then, that would explain everything.

However, Gaies shakes his head hearing what Ryouma had said.

“What kind of person that would appear is completely up to luck.”

However, it was true that the majority of people whom they summoned said they don’t know anything about fighting.

Since they are not living in the warring state period.

Martial arts is something that already becomes one with culture.

In the modern age, only a handful of people training martial arts for the sake of battle.

The majority of humans even trying to avoid killing an animal.

Does it really make sense to summon such people?

“If that is the case then, there’s some profit even if the summoning only resulting an amateur from another world huh?”

Gaies nods toward Ryouma statement.

“Every time someone from your world killed a living being from this world, they will be able to hold some part of the being power.

And someone from your world, they have a better absorbing ability, compared to the humans of this world.”

Ryouma can understand what Gaies is getting at.

“What’s that?

Is that means the power of that four soldiers whom I killed just now dwell in me?”

“That’s right.”

Ryouma then looked around his body.

However, he did not feel any different.

His legs did not grow longer, and his hands also did not get any thicker.

There’s no different than the usual.

“Is it something that I cannot feel?”

“That is because there’s nothing much to absorb if the one that gets killed is human.”

“I really don’t understand...”

If one were to kill someone, one would be able to absorb their power.  
Since Ryouma never knows such phenomenon, thus it was natural for him to be unable to understand it.

“To be precise, you will be able to absorb a portion of one person power after killing at least 10.000 humans.”

Ryouma showed an amazed face.  
He did not expect that the words of killing 10.000 humans would appear.  
And only for the purpose of taking one person worth of power for your own

“Won’t the efficiency turn bad if it’s like that?  
To be honest, is there any worth to sacrifice that many people?”

It was something reasonable for Ryouma to feel amazed.  
If we talk about the labor if killing off 10.000 people, one would feel the rate does not pay off at all.

“That is if the target is human.  
You will get your power raised to around ten times if you’re able to kill one dragon see.”

Gaies desperately continue talking.

(A little bit more!  
Just a little bit more, if I can buy more time, the soldiers might come to this place.  
They would feel suspicious since I did not return yet!)

Thinking like that, he thought that was his last hope.

“Funn~... Well, I’m able to understand the story about power absorbing.  
In the end, why did you guys go all the way through the troubles to just summon someone from another world?”

“For one thing, it’s because the ability for absorbing power is much higher.”



“Hnn?”

Hearing such answer, Ryouma shows a question mark on his face once again.

“In other words, even if the human of this world and another world killed the same number and the same kind of living things, the end power result would be clearly different.”

Hearing Gaies answer, Ryouma narrowed his eyes.

“I see.

It was the growth after summoning which is important huh... even if they are humans being with no experience, they will eventually become stronger than a human being from this world.

That’s the reason why you guys prefer a human being from a different world is it...”

Suddenly, Ryouma paused his grumble.

And then, his sharp gaze pierced Gaies like a needle.

“Which reminded me, old man... I see that it seems like your wound have been healed?”

Cold ran down Gaies back.

After Gaies got hit by Ryouma and crouched on the ground, all this time he has been using healing magic.

Even such thing is being found out by Ryouma.

“Wh—!”

Gaies raises his voice in surprise, while Ryouma was looking at him with cold eyes.

“Of course I would notice it... I gave your lung damage by breaking your ribs you know?

The old man who’s talking while coughing blood at the beginning, yet, suddenly he’s able to speak fluently.

If that is the case then, that would mean you had been healing yourself while crouching down isn’t it?”

“Y-You bastard!

You'd noticed from the beginning!?"

Ryouma answered Gaies question by shrugging his shoulders.

"W-Why... Why?"

"Why I'm being silent?"

Well, that because I thought you would talk about various things, if I gave you time to heal yourself.

Furthermore, you've been observing me to see if I make some opening right?"

"Y-You... you understand until that far!?"

"You don't have to be that surprised, isn't it?"

If you really want to catch me off guard then, you should act like you have a severe wound... well, whatever... For the time being, I understand about things that you had said.

Though I don't know how far I can trust your words, it seems like the things about I can't return immediately is the truth..."

Ryouma approaches Gaies while shows a smile filled with cynicism.....

Unconsciously Gaies shrink back.

Because of the fear he harbors toward Ryouma, he moved his body unconsciously.

"Ah... It's better if you don't do any funny you know?"

For now, I want to ask you about various things.

And I will kill you without making you suffer as the compensation... how's it?

It's pretty good deal right?"

Hearing what Ryouma said, Gaies try to make his last bet.

No matter what the chance of winning is.

Even if the chance of winning is almost 0.

"The wind of— ... Gah!"

A hand pierced Gaies throat like a sword, which stops his chanting.



“I said it didn’t I?”

Ryouma declared such while gazing at Gaies who’s crouching on the ground once again with his cold gaze.

Ryouma then kicked the back of Gaies head who is crouching down.

\*Gusha\*

Sounds similar to that of fruit being crushed resounded.

“If you do something funny, I will make you suffer.”

That words from Ryouma mouth was the last words which Gaies Wookland heard in this world.

# Chapter 5

## Escape 1

“Seriously, what a black-hearted person...”

Ryouma kicked the corpse of Gaies with his feet.

He kicked the body without holding back which caused Gaies body to flew three meters away.

The angry expression that Ryouma was unable to express when Gaies was still alive is plastered on his face.

It is an angry expression that similar to the face of an angry demon.

His anger won over judgment.

Losing composure during battles was like asking ‘please kill yourself’ toward their own self.

However, as a person, there’s no reason not to feel anger.

Especially toward an opponent like Gaies.

That’s why Ryouma pushed down his own emotion to the depth of his heart.

Until the time where he finally has stopped his opponent breath.

Gaies and the others must have been summoning other-worlders for a long time, even before Ryouma was summoned.

And as a result of that, it is something that is too much to think about.

How many people were summoned, and have died in despair?

Those people probably had their own dream and hopes as well.

Thinking that, once again the sorrow and wrath against the old man welled up inside Ryouma heart.

Even if he showed no mercy, he’s still a human.

It’s normal for a person to understand pain and suffering...

\*Gangangan\*

“W-... What?”



Suddenly the iron door of this room is being hit from the outside.

“Is everything alright? Gaies-sama?”

The door then strongly being knocked on again.

Across the door, a flustered voice of a man can be heard.

“I heard from the guard that there was some loud noise from inside the room, so I come over.

I know that we’ve been told not to disturb since you’re in the middle of summoning process, however, please show your face by all means!”

“Chi...”

Hearing the man words, Ryouma clicked his own tongue.

It seems like the soldier outside the door have noticed something unusual at the time I killed the other soldiers.

(In this situation, what should I do?)

Ryouma desperately begin to think.

(Is there a way? Is there something that I can do in this situation?)

However, no matter how much he thinks, nothing comes to his mind.

There’s no window in this room.

There’s only a door.

And there are some soldiers on the other side of the door, which make him unable to escape.

However, he cannot stay idle like this either.

Ryouma had already killed Gaies and four soldiers.

Thus, there’s no room for negotiation.

No, even if there is room for negotiation, Ryouma won’t choose it either.

The dignity of a person does not permit him to allow something that stupid.

Much less thinking about surrendering to such people.

He tried to pull out the sword from the dead body of the soldier to secure some weapon while looking at the dead body; an idea flashes his mind!

Thought it was kind of high-risk gamble.

After a few moment of thinking, Ryouma comes to a conclusion.

“I guess, I shall bet on it...”

\*Gangangan.\*

The door is being slammed again.

Even though there's an iron bar as a lock to this door, if they are seriously going to open it, they should be able to do it by force in few minutes.

After all, in this world, there exist people who're able to bring out lightning from their hands just like this old man.

There's no time left.

Ryouma then began searching the body of the five dead people.

Anyway, this place is another world.

(No matter how I escaped this castle, without money, the only thing that I will end up with will be robbing someone or stealing something.)

(Assuming I choose to find work, I don't know whether they will allow high school student in age to work or not.)

At this kind of time, if this were light novel, then a gentle person will appear and provide food, necessities, and shelter, but he was not stupid enough for something like that to happen.

For the time being, from the dead body, he finds five leather bags filled with gold, silver, and copper coins.

This money is Ryouma hope.

(At least even if I can't find work, until this money disappears, I can live without doing robbery)

(But since I don't know the monetary value of this at all, I was worried about as to how much a living cost would be but, at this stage, there's nothing I can do about.)

Ganganan.

“Gaies-sama! Gaies-sama!”

The door is being slammed hard once again.

The volume of the voice that comes from the other side of the door become slightly increased.

The people on the outside seems to have reached a conclusion that there's has been some kind of accident.

There's no time for Ryouma to hesitate.

He took off his student uniform, unfasten his leather belt and fastens it around his chest.

Though it looks funny, but, there's no other choice.

He firmly ties the bag filled with money to the belt tightly.

Next, Ryouma stripped the corpse who has a similar body build with him.

Dress the corpse with the student uniform and burn the face with a torch.

That is to make sure that they won't identify the face.

Then, he put on the clothes and armour that he had stripped from the soldier on himself.

"Fuu~. Somehow I was able to wear it huh?"

Relieved words come out from Ryoma's mouth.

(I have never tried wearing armour before; thus it took a little bit of time, but at least somehow I was able to wear it.)

(I'm glad that this armour is not the one full type, but the type that I have to put it on part per part.)

\*Gangangan!\*

While trying to wear the armour desperately, the matter of the state outside of the room does not cross Ryouma head.

However, the atmosphere right now has turned into something that they would likely come rushing into this room at any moment.

As Ryouma walked to a corpse of a soldier, he cut the carotid artery of the soldier neck and let the blood flow on the floor.

Then he lay his body on the pool of blood and waited.

The door is about to be opened by force.

"This is a dangerous bet, but it's better than trying to break through..."



Just when Ryouma lay on the floor.  
A lot of soldiers tried to come in from the door.

“Rolph imperial knight leader and junior imperial court magician Seria Wookland-sama have arrived!

Following the soldier report, a red-haired woman appears.

“What’s going on here!? What about Ojiji-sama?” <TLN: Grandfather>

The moment she came, she questioned the man named Rolph with a serious tone. She has a quite well-organized face, but, the strength that comes from her eyes makes people nervous.  
She looks competent but it seems like she’s not the type that people like.

“Please calm down. Seria-sama.”

Rolph’s eyes shines.

“How can I calm down!”

They seem to have to move in a hurry.  
The redhead getting upset with, her rich chest which grew quite big shook greatly.

“Please calm down!”

Rolph angry voice is resounded this time.  
Imperial Guards are people not only experienced in battle, but also soldiers who will block an arrow that has been aimed at the emperor with their own body on the battlefield, they are warriors serving for a long time, being hailed as the [Emperors Shield].  
Seria being told this by a person that have survived the bloody battlefield for so many years, was enough to erase the unrest within the young girl.  
Being overwhelmed by the angry voice of Rolph, Seria finally settles down.

“I’m very sorry. Rolph-sama. I showed you something unsightly.”

Like that Seria then lowered her head.  
She might have noticed that she is angry unreasonably.  
She then combs her hair try to calm her own feeling.

“No, I myself am being impolite.  
And I can understand you feeling being upset since this is about your blood relative after all.”

His eyes then somewhat softened.  
It was eyes similar to that looks like a father watching his daughter strictly.

“Then, Rolph-sama. The status is?”

The tone of Seria voice has returned to be calmer.  
She resumes the face of genius who's being recognized as the[Queen of the Snowstorm]which has both calmness and coldness.

“There are a lot of things that I still don't know.”

“I do not mind. Please tell me the things that you are able to understand.”

“Three hours ago, Gaies-sama entered the room with four soldiers to perform the summoning ceremony...”

Hearing Rolph words Seria face turn cloudy.

“Three hours is it? ... it takes 2 hours to prepare the summoning ceremony, and another 30 minutes to cast it.  
That means, just what has happened in the remaining 30 minutes...”

An unpleasant feeling spread over Seria's heart.

“Yes... From the story of the guard, about 30 minutes ago they felt a big vibration from the room, after receiving the report, I immediately contacted Seria-dono, and then headed over here with the others.”

“I see...”

“These guys tried to confirm the situation while waiting outside the door, because they



are being forbidden from entering the room and make any noise during the ceremony, they therefor waited for a further instruction... isn't that right?

Oi, you!"

Rolph asked the two soldiers who have been standing behind him.

"I see... there's no problem with your judgment."

Seria then nodded toward the two soldiers.

"Ha!"

Hearing Seria's words a relieved smile are shown on the soldiers faces.

They take pride in doing their best while at duty.

However many noble families would not understand that.

At worst, there's the possibility that they will be asked: "why did you people did not enter?" Since this don't seem to be happening their expression showed how relieved they felt.

"It's just, since it took too much time, so I tried to slam the door myself, however..."

Rolph began explaining the situation once again.

"Is there no response?"

"None..."

While Seria is thinking things though, she also gives her own opinion.

"It takes two hours to three hours to prepare the summoning ritual and cast the spell. Grandfather should have carried such summoning's out more than 100 times."

"That's right.

121 summon ceremony have been done, and there has been no failures."

Rolph nodded.

"However, if we assume that there's nothing wrong with it, then we have no explanation regarding the vibration that the guard felt.

Because there's nothing in the ceremony that would cause vibration."

"An accident... is that what you mean?"

Hearing Seria's explanation, Rolph's face gets cloudy.

Just because there's been no accident all this time doesn't mean that then this time it won't happen either; he's not a senile enough to think like that.

Furthermore, a magic accident is a very serious matter.

At worst, it might cause the nation to decline.

However, Seria shakes her head denying Rolph concern.

"No. Probably a magic attack was used."

Hearing that words, one-eyed Rolph immediately opened his eye wide.

If Gaies were to use a magic attack, that means, he had been fighting someone.

"Magic attack is it?... However, why Gaies-sama did not come out from the room?"

Rolph was still unable to forsake the possibility of an accident.

Receiving a magic attack from the Ortomea empire imperial court magician Gaies-sama, in this continent, no man can survive that.

Of course, Rolph does not rule out the possibility of battles, but imagining Gaies being killed is something that he could not imagine.

"Or probably, he can't come out?"

"That can't be possible. For people like Gaies-sama..."

Rolph's face went pale after hearing Seria words.

Seria's words pierced Rolph mind who had intentionally ruled out such possibility.

"We have to think about the worst situation..."

Seria's expression also becomes stiff.

It was an expression after they are aware that their blood relative has died.

"I-I'm sorry!"

Suddenly Rolph lowered his head toward Seria.

“Wha- What are you doing? Rolph-sama?”

Seria become flustered.

“Seria-dono. This was one’s error in judgment.”

If by any chance, he burst into a room quickly, he might be able to save Gaies.

Such thought comes crossing Rolph mind.

However, Seria waved her head.

“No. Rolph-sama.

In the midst of the summoning ceremony, it is in the national law that no one should disturb them.

There was the possibility of great catastrophe to happen if Rolph-sama were to enter the room without permission.

For example, no matter what the result is, it was the right decision for Rolph-sama to wait for my arrival... however, there’s no possibility for an accident to happen.

After all, some kind of effect should have been taking effect if such thing were to happen.”

In fact, due to the possibility of secondary disasters, no one should be permitted to come in and out during the summoning ceremony.

Summoning is something that should be done very carefully after all.

“Seria-sama...”

Rolph saw Seria’s shoulders trembling a little.

She is just trying to endure the feeling of losing a blood relative desperately.

“The current situation is the worst situation ever happened.

Anyway, I have to enter inside and make sure!”

“The door is made out of steel and has been locked from the inside.

For now, we should try using the ramming device.

Though we need a little bit more time.”

However, Seria does not agree with Rolph’s words

“No Rolph-sama. We do not have time. I will break it down.”

Rolph flustered.

“T- That is...”

“O spirits that govern of fire!  
Through thou divine protection, answer my request!”

“Seria-dono! Wait... Everyone duck down~~~!!”

Disregarding everything, as Seria began her chanting, Rolph shouting voice resounded.

“To break mine enemy!  
Fire spirit explosion, Firebomb!”

A spherical flame swirled around Seria’s palms then she pushes her arm forward toward the door.

# Chapter 6

## Escape 2

Dogagaga!

An explosion resounded.

The door didn't move even an inch.

However, in the next moment, the door made loud sounds and then crumbled down. The door was not just opened, but utterly destroyed.

"Now! Please enter..."

Seria's voice resounded.

The soldiers went inside the room which has a very low temperature to the point that one can feel it to their bone.

"As expected. To crush the door by making use of the difference in thermal expansion."

Toward Rolphs' words Seria nodded her head lightly.

At first, when Seria was going to use flame based magic, Rolph thought that she was going to break the door by melting it with high heat.

That's why he tried to stop Seria by pointing out the problems after doing that.

However, Seria understood what Rolph worried about.

That the air inside the room will be like a scorching hell if she tried to use heat to melt the door.

For Seria and Rolph who can use magic, they will be okay, but for the ordinary soldiers, it would be fatal.

They would be unable to enter the room until the temperature cooled down.

That's why rather than doing that, Seria immediately cooled the door the heated door by rapidly using ice related.

Making use of thermal expansion.

"Now then. We shall go inside as well."

The two people went inside the room, and what spread before them is a scene of

carnage.

A smell of rusty iron hung in the air, which is the unique scent of blood.

“This is...”

“What happened here...”

The two people at a loss for words.

They could not believe the scene that appears in front of their eyes.

“G-Grandfather?”

In the eyes of Seria who examine the vicinity, she saw Gaies body laying down on the ground.

The characteristic of his robe, made it so she could not be mistaken.

“No~~~~! Grandfather!!”

Seria broke down and fell to her knees.

Rolph hurriedly tried to hold her but, Seria brushes his hand aside and made a dash toward Gaies body.

Losing herself to her emotions, Seria held Gaies body in her arms.

Looking at Gaies being held in Seria’s arms, Rolph grimaced.

Even for Rolph who had gone to many battlefields, he’s was still not used to see a dead body with such horrible injuries.

By looking at his head, which had been crushed, he could see that he had been attacked while crunching down.

And, by checking Gaie’s condition it was clear that his neck had been broken, the criminal had seemingly delivered a decisive blows to Gaies, which had had caused his respiratory tract to block up.

“Just who did such a cruel act...”

Resentful words comes out from Rolph’s mouth.

For Rolph who is used to the battlefield where people usually kill one, he didn’t normally feel anything seeing a dead body.

He just thought that the weak had died.

However, Gaies was different.

For Rolph, he’s a fellow soldier who has been fighting together for years.



With the death of a friend of his, he's unable to keep his feeling in check.

"I've decided! This must be the doing of an otherworlder!"

An exclamation full of hatred came out from Seria's mouth.

The flame of anger because of her grandfather having been killed dwelled in her eyes.

Looking at her eyes, Rolph desperately suppresses his own feelings.

It is not good to have both commanders lose their calm.

(I guess, it is normal for her... after all, their relationship was pretty much that of a parent and a child.)

Seria's parents both died at the time when she's still a baby.

They had been killed in action during the war with a neighbouring country.

After that, Gaies who was her grandfather took her in and brought her up.

He was also Seria's magic art master and at the same time her only immediate family.

That's why it's natural for Seria to become distracted due to his death.

However, Rolph thought that her exclamation is misgiving.

"However Seria-dono.

Although an otherworlder would be powerful if one were to raise them, aren't they weak when they appear just after being summoned?

After all, unlike here, in their own world, there's no war, and I heard even carrying a weapon is forbidden."

"But!"

"But when you mention it, there is no mistake that the summoned otherworlder is suspicious; thus the possibility of the otherworlder being the culprit is also very high."

He gently comes to Seria's defense.

Right now he does not have other choices other than to try to and calm her down for now.

Because if he were to get dragged with Seria's emotion, they might miss the real criminal instead.

"What we should do is grasp the current situation properly, and discover exactly what happened."

Being persuaded by Rolph, Seria tightens her expression.  
She's a genius who at a young age have been appointed as a junior imperial magician.  
After hearing Rolph words, she remembers her role and responsibilities, and tries to calm her mind.

"I'm very sorry. It is as Rolph-sama had said."

Rolph stopped Seria who's about to lower her head and immediately ordered the other soldiers.

"Check and confirm the soldiers that have fallen here in case of any survivors!  
And make sure that the person with the weird clothes who is been lying down over there, is dead!  
After that, examine this room completely.  
Check if there's any hole for a person to escape or not!  
Next is... is there anything?  
Seria-dono?"

Seria shook her head as a response to Rolph question.  
Although her calmness has been restored, the death of her family is still affecting her heart.  
Her mind still unable to think anything though properly.

"Rolph-sama! Seria-sama!"

"There's a survivor. This person is still alive!"

In a few minutes, the soldier who tried to confirm all the body comes back reporting to Rolph and Seria.

"What!?" "Is that right?"

Rolph and Seria rushed toward where the soldier had been lying down in the sea of blood.

"R-Rolph-sama..."

The cracking voice is indeed coming from the body of a soldier that they thought had

died.

“What happened?”

“What happened here?”

Since the person is a sole witness.

Rolph and Seria raided the wounded soldier with their question.

“...Rolph-sama... by a monster...”

Hearing the soldier’s words, their complexion change.

Because the soldier is the only person alive, who knows what had happened inside this room.

“What did you say?! A monster you said?”

Listening to the soldier worrisome words, Rolph’s face turned pale.

Seria also panicked, wondering whether her grandfather had made a mistake in the summoning ceremony and summoned an unexpected foreign being.

“What do you mean! Hang in there...!”

“Ga... Gai... Ga”

Although they are both desperately asked, the words that came out were unclear and had no meaning.

They could barely hear the word monster, but they were both unable to understand the situation, due to it.

“R-Right. Oi! Anyone! Bring this person to a doctor!”

“Say it clearly!

Grandfather... what did it do to grandfather!?

What is this about a monster?”

While desperately trying to control Seria who forcefully kept on asking, Rolph ordered the soldiers to carry the wounded out on a stretcher and rush him to the medical office.

“Why?! Why did you stop me!?”

Rolph thinks that Seria who flares up at him, appears like a demon.

If he doesn't say anything clearly here, he won't be able to make someone who had lost their family member to calm down.

As expected, is this because of difference in experience?

Although she's a talented person, Seria seems to still have difficulties in controlling her emotion.

After he went through the trouble calming her down, after hearing the soldier mentioned the word 「monster」, it immediately threw her mind and heart out of order once again.

In the first place, if her respected grandfather were to die because of failure in summoning magic, one cannot help but think of it as a normal reaction.

“However, if you kept questioning him like that, he might die before telling us anything.”

Rolph told Seria who flare up at him, the reason as cool headed as possible.

What Rolph had said was a sound argument.

Right now, if they conducted such an unreasonable interrogation, that bloodied soldier might die after all.

However, Seria's mind was unable to think about that.

Rather than one soldier life, for her, it's more important to get the information regarding the one who robbed her grandfather life.

“That... Won't confirming the situation here be more important than that person's life?”

Thus, Seria tried to fight against Rolph's words.

While she normally would understand the meaning behind Rolph's words, and find that his judgment was right, her mind currently dismissed such judgment.

However, Rolph kept persuading Seria's calmly in an attempt to put the situation in order.

“Indeed finding that information is important; however, only that man know everything that had happened.

Even if we leave his injury as is and keeps interrogating him, no useful information would come out.

It would be meaningless if he died before we got any information.  
Although it would take time, won't the man recovering be good for the prospect of interrogations in the future?"

After Rolphs explaining it calmly, Seria was unable to refute him anymore.  
The things that Rolph had mentioned was right.  
The thing that she could not accept was that her family member had become a victim, to something unknown.

"Fuu... I understand.  
Rolph-sama words are right.  
I'm very sorry for being unreasonable."

After she had sighed Seria regained part of her calmness.  
Thanks to how much as she flared up toward Rolph, her heart was able to regain some composure.  
No matter how much of a genius a person is, the difference in life experience is something that one cannot do anything about.

"But still, the thing that man said, what on earth is this monster..."

"Well, we will be able to know about it after the soldier has recovered from his injury.  
For now, let's put our energy into things that we can do something about."

After Rolph had responded to Seria's words calmly, he ordered some soldiers to resume the search inside the room.

However, Rolph judgment turned out to bring an unfortunate result.

"T-This is bad!  
Rolph-sama~~!!  
The medical office!  
The medical office!"

"!!!"

One soldier came running toward the summoning room.  
The tone of the soldier's voice was clearly indicating something serious.

“Calm down!  
What happened?!”

Rolph’s angry voice resounded inside the room.  
The soldier after receiving Rolph angry voice began explaining the situation while gasping for air.

“Ha Ha, currently for some unknown reason a fire has broken out at the medical office, the spread of the fire is so fast that the medicine storage also...”

“What did you say!  
A fire?  
Is no one extinguishing the fire?!”

Rolph’s high pitched voice interrupted the report.  
Several flammable goods are being kept inside the medicine storage.  
Furthermore, they just sent an injured person there a few minutes ago.  
The only eye witness.

“N... No.  
As soon as we contacted the imperial magicians, the fire was already being extinguished.”

After listening to the soldier report, Rolph sighed in relief.  
He was relieved that at least the fire won’t engulf the entire palace.

Rolph then began asking Seria.  
Because doubt was beginning to build up within his heart.

“Seria-dono.  
What do you think?”

“I believe that this is very unnatural...”

“As expected... Seria-dono also thought so...”

“Indeed... Too many accident are happening at the same time.”

Rolph then pondered.  
A particular answer crosses his mind.

However, it was quite impossible if he considers it with his common sense.

“I’m able to think one possibility but...”

“Do you think it’s impossible?”

Seria was able to accurately grasp what had crossed Rolph mind.  
And the things that he cannot say.

“I’m not sure...”

Rolph shook his head.  
Speculation is just a speculation.  
And the thing that Rolph want is not speculation but an absolute conclusive.

“I wish to report!”

The conversation of the two people got interrupted by a soldier.

“Umu, go ahead!”

“I’ve confirmed the dead soldiers.”

“And?  
The cause of the death is?”

The soldiers looked at each other when they heard Seria’s question.  
The soldiers face showed that it was something that is hard to report.

“What’s wrong?  
What is the cause of the deaths?”

After getting pressured by Seria’s aggressive attitude, one of the soldier came forward representing the other soldiers.

“P-Probably it was done by bare hands...”

“What did you say!  
Bare hand?”



How do you know it?"

Rolph also questioned the soldiers with great shock.

"From two dead bodies, we found that their throats had been crushed, and we clearly saw finger marks..."

Another soldier joined in supplementing the others answer.

"From the corpse that I checked, I determined the cause of death to be a blow that broke the neck from behind.

There's no damage to the armour and helmet; furthermore, there's no trace of weapon being used to kill the soldier."

Another one then gives his report.

"And, the thing that worrisomely is..."

"What is it!?"

Hurry up and say it!"

Rolph who is usually calm clearly shows his frustration.

However, that's reasonable.

"Yes!

The body with burned face that I thought was the otherworlder person..."

The soldier reported to Rolph hastily.

"What is it!

Say it!"

Winced at Seria vexation, the soldier continues his report.

"Yes!

The belt on his pants.

If it were being left alone like that, the pants would come off from the corpse.

To think that he fought while like that is..."

Listening to the report, Seria and Rolph complexion turned pale.

“Damn it!  
Rolph-dono!”

As Seria said that, she rushed outside of the room.

“You guys, go alert the guards inside the castle!”

After Rolph had given the order, he chased after Seria.  
If the various clues were to be combined, it would draw to one conclusion.

“It seems like I was right.”

Rolph began to speak to Seria.

“Indeed.  
It will become apparent when we confirm all of it at the medical office...”

“However, that means the otherworlder possess the capability of fighting...”

“Indeed.  
Furthermore, the person is able to kill fully armoured soldiers and my grandfather...”

“Having such abilities since the start huh...”

Chills ran down Rolph’s back.  
An otherworlder with such power wanders around inside the palace.

(We will catch it by all means!)

Having determined what he needed to do, power began to flow through his whole body.

The two used body reinforcement magic and ran to the medical office in 30 seconds.

“It has been extinguished as reported...”

They must have been using water based magic art, since the medical office and the

medicine storage were both wet.

One young man came towards them after noticing that had come.

“Seria-dono, Rolph-dono. Did something happen?”

“Orlando. The fire is?”

Toward Seria question, Orlando shifted his gaze toward the medical office.

“There’s no problem.

Though the entire medical office ended up like this, we managed to extinguish the fire before it spread out to the other place, it’s just...”

Orlando said something ambiguous.

“Orlando!

Hurry up and say it!

What do you mean by “It’s just”?... a while ago, we sent an injured person here!

What happened to that person?”

“Three dead bodies came out from the medical office, but it looks like they didn’t die due to the fire.

Besides, if we counted the dead bodies... and one person seems to be lacking... I don’t if it’s the injured person you mentioned, though...”

Seria held her breath.

This is because they realize that their guess was right on the mark.

“How do you know the numbers don’t match?”

Orlando answered Rolph question.

“Yes well.

Even if the doctor leaves the room to take a rest time, there should still be 2 soldiers bringing an injured person in stretcher—...”

Rolph and Seria then looked at each other.

((Just as we had thought))

“”Then!?””

Rolph and Seria voice overlaps each other.

“The injured person seemed to have a severe injury, and they immediately put the person in bed.

However, when the fire was extinguished, and after checking the medical office, there are only three dead bodies, and the bed was empty...”

At this point Seria then interrupted Orlando.

They already obtained enough information.

The thing they needed to do now was to take action.

“Orlando!

Immediately organize a party of magicians!

Rolph-sama, please arrange the Imperial guard!

And I will ask His Majesty for permission to mobilize!

Let’s meet up at the courtyard!”

Having interrupting Orlando, Seria immediately began giving out instructions.

“Understood!”

“W-Wait a minute Seria-dono.

I don’t know what’s going on here...”

Orlando who don’t understand the situation called out toward Seria.

“It’s fine Orlando-dono, just follow Seria-dono instruction!”

“Orlando, please!

There’s not much time.

Or else he will escape!”

Orlando’s expression changed after looking at Seria desperate cry.

Though usually unreliable, he’s the third seat of the Imperial court magicians.

Since he’s someone who had tasted war, he should be able to assume some courage.

From Seria’s tone he could understand that it was an emergency and he switches his

mind from normal to battlefield mode.

With a low and cold voice, which one won't believe came from someone who acted so timid a while ago, he asked.

"Do you need the strength of the army?"

"Yes!

Assemble as much as possible!

The opponent is quite a dangerous fellow.

I will authorize the use of magical art as an emergency!"

Seria issued permission to use magical art which is normally being prohibited within the palace.

This is the proof of how dire the situation currently is.

"Understood.

「The supreme deity that controlled light Meneus.

In accordance with the contract.

Bestow Divine protection to me, Teleportation」 "

Orlando who understood the situation immediately casted a magic incantation immediately.

He instantly moved to the magicians lodging.

"As expected of the third seat huh~.

He was able to use teleportation magic with such a short incantation."

"Naturally.

He's the pupil of my grandfather after all.

If he's unable to do that much, then he is not worth talking about."

Then Seria turned toward Rolph.

"Rolph-sama, there's not much time!

I will transfer Rolph-sama to the Imperial guards lodgings.

I will say it in advance, for gathering the soldiers, thank you very much."

"Understood.

I will leave it to you to get the permission from His Majesty!”

“Yes! Let’s go.

「The supreme deity of light Meneus shows me thy power! Invite this person to that place! Teleport!」 .”

Confirming that Rolph figure has disappeared, Seria begins chanting once again.  
All to chase after the shadow of the criminal.

“ 「The supreme deity of light Meneus. In accordance with the contract. Bestow Divine protection to me! Teleportation」 ”

# Chapter 7

## Escape 3

A halberd is being thrust toward Seria's chest.

"Who are you!

To think teleportation magic is being used inside the palace!"

A strike comes towards Seria together with an angry voice filled with a thirst for blood.

"This is an emergency!

Tell that to His Majesty!"

Disregarding the guard, Seria keeps seeking an audience with the emperor.

Realizing the person who performs the sudden teleportation is a junior imperial magician, the left and right guards who are guarding the door toward the emperor hastily pull back their halberd.

"Aren't you Seria-sama?

However, why are you using teleportation... may I know the reason?"

The guards looked at her sharply while asking her, which was only natural.

After all, if one were to use teleportation magic, even the emperor's bedroom can be infiltrated.

That's why, this law cannot be broken so lightly.

In the worst case, the death penalty might be handed toward the one who broke the law.

Thus, it was natural for the guards wanting to hear the circumstance.

However, Seria ignored the guard question.

(I have no time to waste answering such question right now.)

"Silence!

I told you this is an emergency.

Even one second is important!

Let me pass, or I will use a brute force and broke the door!"

"P-Please wait a moment Seria-sama.  
I will immediately tell His Majesty!"

Being overwhelmed by Seria's aggressive attitude, one of the guards rushed to the emperor quickly.

It took around 10 seconds before the door in front of Seria opened calmly.

"What happen here! Seria Wookland! Aren't you being too disrespectful!"

The angry voice of the prime minister Dornest was being directed toward Seria who immediately knelt before the Emperor.

(Cih, to think the prime minister also here...)

Seria clicked her tongue inside her mind.

The development turned unpleasant toward Seria who came inside in a hurry.

Prime Minister Dornest is a very loyal retainer of the Emperor; however, he's very inflexible.

Especially when it comes to laws and regulation, the man rules with an iron fist.

However, this time Seria has something that justifies her being hasty.

All the while the Emperor is sitting down on the throne.

"That's enough, Dornest.

Seria said it was urgent thus she seeks an audience.

What happen and is there any problem?"

"However, your majesty..."

Dornest tried to protest toward the emperor, thinking that the conduct will be a bad example.

"Enough!"

The Emperor's sharp eyes shut down Dornest immediately.

Even a prime minister cannot go against emperor's words.

Looking at that, it was easy to tell that the emperor is not just an ornament.

After all, he's the one who lead the Empire to conquer the central part of the western



continent.

Ortomea Empire's first emperor Lionel Eisenheit, initially he was born as the third prince of the former Ortomea Kingdom situated in the mountainous region in the central part of the western continent.

At that time, the old Ortomea Kingdom was being exhausted by the corruption of the aristocrats and civil wars between the royal family which lead the county to the edge of ruin.

Feeling sad about the condition of his country, Leonel wanted to rebuild the country. He survived the war of inheritance with his brothers as his opponents, and successfully purged the corrupt aristocratic families.

In that process, Leonel himself had swung his sword on the battlefield several times. And after conquering the neighbouring kingdoms 40 years ago, the Ortomea Kingdom renamed itself as Ortomea Empire.

Since then, he has fought for hegemony of the central part of the western continent. Even after turning 58 years old, The Emperor who knows of the bloody battlefield can easily overwhelm your ordinary commander.

"Pardon me. Your majesty."

Dornest lowered his head to the emperor.

"It's alright. Rather than that, Seria. Is there a problem?"

"Ha! Your majesty.

I'm very sorry for being rude but, I would like to ask for permission to deploy the army."

Because it was too sudden, the emperor and the prime minister were at a loss for words.

"What are you trying to say!

Do you intend to intervene with the military with your title as an junior Imperial Court magician!

Gaies-dono, what on earth has he taught you!"

This time, it was no surprise for the Prime Minister to revealed his anger.

Because Seria does not have any authority to make such an request.

However, the word opposite from what Dornest had said came out from the mouth of

the Emperor.

“Fine.”

“Y- Your majesty! What are you saying?”

“I said it’s fine. Dornest.”

Contrary to Dornest anger, the Emperor said those words in a calm tone.

“However Seria.

I wish to hear the reason.

Why you, an imperial court magician wants to deploy soldiers?

Dornest aside, Gaies should know about this thing, no?”

Having the reputation of the best disciple, Seria desperately pushed down her sad and irritated feelings within her.

“Grandfather is... No. Gaies Wookland has been killed.”

Seria’s words made a tremendous impact to the Emperor and the Prime Minister.

After all, Gaies is Ortomea best magician, alongside Dornest, they handled Ortomea internal affairs, diplomacy, and military affairs.

“I- It can’t be. Gaies-dono is...”

“That’s not possible. That’s impossible you know! Seria!”

They can’t help uttering such words.

“No your majesty. Prime Minister-sama.

It is the truth... An otherworlder has killed Gaies Wookland.”

“W-What did you say?”

“That’s impossible, Seria-dono... what are you talking about?”

Words of disbelief comes out from the mouths of the Emperor and the Prime Minister. Seria suppressed her feelings of sadness and frustration and then began explaining

the situation, though it would take too much time if one's were to give a detailed explanation right now.

"It is a fact... Your majesty.  
I've confirmed it with my own eyes."

Silence strike the Emperor.

It's the Emperor who broke the silence after ten seconds has passed, with a very low voice.

'Why?'

The Emperor is desperately suppressing his fury, while his hands grips the throne strongly.

"I do not know what exactly had happened.  
There's no evidence nor a witness.  
However, looking at the situation, I can understand who's the criminal."

"Who is it?"

"Today, Gaies-sama was planning to do a summoning ceremony.  
Considering the murder scene is at the place of the summoning ritual took place, and all the escort soldiers also have been killed, the criminals is a person from another world."

"I-It can't be.  
I cannot believe it..."

Such words came out from Dornest mouth, who had been keeping his mouth shut up to now.

"I'm also able to understand that the person is currently pretending to be a soldier of the imperial guard.  
For now, Imperial Guard leader Rolph-sama , Orlando the third seated court magician and I, will begin pursuit as soon as we receive your Majesty's permission."

The Emperor who heard Seria's words immediately make his decision.

“I’ll permit it!

Since issuing the decree will take time, use my sword as a proof from me!”

Like that, the Emperor removed the sword from his waist then threw the sword toward Seria .

“Seria, Gaies was my trusted retainer; he has been my companion for more than 40 years. He was also one of the pillar of this nation.”

“Yes.”

“And now, that Gaies have been killed.

This is treason toward the Ortomea Empire!

Be sure you find and detain the criminal by all means!

If that’s impossible, then you may kill the criminal!”

Seria lower her head expressing her respect and gratitude, then she immediately disappears using teleportation.

After this the Emperor sighed deeply, he spoke toward the curtain behind the throne.

“Shardina. Did you hear the conversation just now?”

“Yes. Your majesty.”

From the shadow of the curtain, a blonde haired woman in the early of 20s appeared. She’s tall with a good proportioned body; furthermore, her blue eyes make her look impressive.

She’s resembles the Emperor quite a bit.

“Just now I’ve checked the information from the shadows.

It seems like it’s the truth Gaies-dono is indeed dead.

Also, seemingly right after a fire broke out at the medical room.

From there, a single soldier has gone missing.

And Seria seems to think that this disappearing soldier is the otherworld person.”

“I see... Shardina yo. What do you think?”

“I assume the guess about who’s the criminal is correct.

An assassination by another country seems to be impossible at least.  
It's just..."

The Emperor turned his eyes toward Shardina.

"It's just? What?"

"With all due respect, I cannot help but say that the possibility of the criminal being caught is very small."

Dornest raised a surprise voice.

"What! Shardina-sama thinks that it would be impossible for Seria-dono!?"

"Dronest-dono.

This is not due to Seria-dono capability.

Probably it would end up the same with anyone."

"What did you say!?"

"How do one search for an otherworlder, a person that no one knows the face of?"

The Emperor raised his voice.

"What do you mean?"

He did not consider that Seria did not grasp the face of the criminal at all.

"What do you mean by that?"

"All the soldiers that were present at the time of Gaies-dono doing the summoning ceremony are dead.

She seems to not have checked the soldier face that pretended to be an injured person and brought him to the medical room almost immediately.

The soldiers and the doctor who was present at the medical office was also killed, as a result, no one knows the face of the criminal."

"Such thing— ... then, how will Seria find the criminal?"

"It's a gamble your majesty.

If the otherworlder were to wear the soldiers armour, then that's good.

And even if the criminal changed near the castle, the castle guard will question the criminal in disguise at the time the criminal try to pass the castle gate hurriedly. Even if it's impossible to catch, there's a possibility that some kind of information can be obtained."

"I see. If it's like that, then it will be possible?"

"Yes. However..."

The Emperor is unable to hide his irritation.

"Good! Shardina, If you understand that much, then you and the shadows should go and search!"

"Y-Your Majesty?

Is it alright?

Letting Imperial princess Shardina leave like that."

Tension was mixed into Dornest voice.

After all, Shardina is the last fortress protecting the Emperor, and as such she never separated from him, not even once in the past.

"You're noisy!

Ortomea Empires first imperial princess, the leader of Succubus chivalric order the Succubus Knights!

Collaborate with Seria's search for the criminal!" <TLN: The name of the knight order is soo weird... I guess it is full women intelligence service, gathering information (spy work), in bed?>

"Understood. Your majesty.

I will do my utmost with all my strength."

Shardina dropped her head and went away from the emperor.

At this time, is the moment where Ortomea Empire regarding Ryouma as an enemy.

Finally, only the Emperor and the Prime Minister were left in the throne room.

"Dornest, it has turned into something serious huh?"

"Indeed your majesty.

You must do something to the neighbouring countries before this problem leaks out.”

“Umu... Why now when I’m finally able to gain total control of the central part, and thought it was possible to conquer the eastern territory.”

“Yes. It is regrettable.”

The Emperor shook his head.

“There’s nothing we can do.

Dornest, I need to immediately appoint a new chief of the imperial court magicians. Call the ministers.”

“Certainly. Is it going to be Seria-dono?”

Anxiety was mixed within Dornest voice.

“I do not mind even if the other party is a young one.”

“Certainly.”

After Dornest had left, the Emperor sank deeply into the throne.

“Damn that stupid Gaies.

Even though I’m finally able to gain total supremacy...”

Water droplets fall on the crimson carpet.

The Emperor was finally able to express his feeling regarding the loss of a friend, that had survived years of war together with him.

# Chapter 8

## Escape 4

Let's turn back the time for a bit.

The injured person that have been taken to the medical office was Ryouma.

He won the bet.

Of course, he believed in the prospects of it being a success.

Inside the temple blood was splashed all over the floor, and there were five corpses laying around.

Ryouma's judgment that told him, that the people that would come inside wouldn't be able to remain calm was correct.

In fact, the soldiers who came inside completely lost their calm seeing the condition of the room.

Ryouma's biggest worry, was if they were taking off his helmet and saw his face.

He had no doubt that the soldiers, would discover the truth if they removed his helmet. After all, they have never seen his face before.

However, it was really a godsend that the two who entered the room called each other's name.

Because Ryouma called Rolph's name, he unconsciously pulled down his guard, and it helped him decide to send Ryouma to the medical office.

Since his name had been mentioned, Rolph seems to judge that the person in front of him was a friend, not in their wildest dreams would they think it was actually Ryouma...

"Gu... Goho... Goho..."

Ryouma began to cough violently.

"Oi! Carry this person to the medical office immediately!"

"Be patient, a little bit more!"

Are you listen?!



We're about to arrive at the medical office!  
Don't lose your consciousness you hear?  
You will die if you do!"

The soldiers who carry Ryouma on the stretcher kept trying to encourage Ryouma. They only thought of the person laying on the stretcher as one of their own, a fellow soldier.

Ryouma also desperately complained about the pain.  
He had never had any desire to be an actor, and never practiced.  
But it was seemingly true, that when a person's life hang in the balance, humans could suddenly be able to do anything.  
It was truly as if, a Hollywood actor pretending to be injured.

"Alright! We've arrived!"

The soldier immediately began knocked on the wooden door while shouting.

"Sensei! Open up, there's an emergency patient here!" <TLN:Japanese call a doctor "sensei">

After a few seconds, the door opens from the inside.  
A young man shouted while holding the knob of the medical office door.

"Old man! It seems to be an emergency case!"

"I can hear already! Bring them inside!"

However, the man seems to not wish to help the injured, he went and left the medical office.

"Well, then old man!  
I'm going to take a break alright?  
Since I have not eaten lunch yet."

But an angry voice was yelling at the young doctor, who was leaving the medical office.

"Oi! You! At least help me put the injured person into the bed!"

But the young man pretended that he didn't hear anything and keep walking.

“Damn it~! That bastard!”

The middle-aged doctor who’s being called old man, after he prepared the medicine and bandages, he pointed toward the soldiers.

It seems that he has gained a lot of experience as a doctor for many years.

While talking, he was able to prepare for the treatment quickly.

“So? How’s the condition of the patient?”

“Ha! It seems like the person is in a dangerous state.”

“――. This looks quite severe, what happened?”

The doctor approached Ryouma while saying such words.

And with no warning...

\*Zashu.\*

Red liquid gushed out violently from the doctor’s neck.

Ryouma who had stopped acting, swopped his sword across the doctor’s neck.

Blood once again painted Ryouma armour red.

Ryouma then jumps up from the bed quickly, and strike the nearest soldier who is standing still, stunned by the sudden change in the situation.

The soldiers who had thought that Ryouma as an injured person up until now, simply can’t avoid Ryouma’s sudden attack.

The sword cut the throat of the soldier who’s unable to understand what was happening.

As expected, the other one did not remain standing still in utter amazement for long.

He immediately tried to run toward the door to escape outside.

He seems to have thought that he should not fight alone but instead bring someone as backup.

Ryouma immediately removes the sheath from his waist and throws it toward the soldier’s legs.

This is not an attack toward the soldier, it was aimed to disturb the soldiers attempt to escape, that was his thought process.

\*Dosha\*

Fortunately, the sheath hit the back of the soldier’s knee, and he falls after losing his

balance.

Ryouma immediately ran up toward him, and thrust his arm in between the helmet and armour.

Then quickly begins to choke the soldier from behind.

As death come closer, the soldier tried to fend off Ryouma desperately.

However, when Ryouma's thick right arm tightens up on his throat, the soldier instantly stop moving.

The soldier seems to have understood that resistance is meaningless.

"D-Damn you..."

"My bad.

I have some minor things that I want to ask."

The soldier does not have any choice.

"G-Guh..."

Because of the soldier's throat is being choked tightly, his words become unclear.

However, it's not to the point that one can't understand the meaning.

Ryouma asked the soldier as calm as possible.

Ryouma knows that compared to raising his voice, a calm voice will intimidate the opponent much more effectively.

"I like to get out of this castle, can you tell me how to do it?"

He used an extremely natural tone.

Talking the same way, he would be talking to someone in from his hometown.

But, that is precisely why the soldier feels fear, the soldier tried his utmost to put up resistance.

"You bastard... E-even if... you're... able to escape..." <TLN: His words are semi-gibberish here... Just think of it like you're being choked and try to talk.>

When he said such words, he desperately tapping the arm that grasping his neck.

"Ah, my bad my bad.

Although I know that, please keep talking like this, after all, if you raised your voice, it would be bad."

Ryouma understood the soldier words, however, on the contrary to ease up, he tightened the hold around his neck.

The soldier's intention to call help the moment when Ryouma eased up the pressure was gone, yet Ryouma kept himself alerted.

"By the way, I do not have much time see.  
Will you please tell me soon?"

After whispering such words, Ryouma put more power into his arms.  
The soldier's face is dyed red.

"Gugu... Gu"

"Do you feel like to say it now?"

Toward Ryouma question, the soldier desperately refused by shaking his head.  
Though If one were to leave it as is, the soldier would die due to suffocation.  
And the fear of death slowly began to break the soldier's will.

"Just... from this... place... turn right... passage... then exit... pass... through the courtyard..."

"Go out and exit from the right passage, then pass through the courtyard right?"

The soldier nodded as to confirm it, Ryouma then put more force into his hold tightened his arms around soldier's throat further.  
The force then broke the soldier's cervical vertebra.

"Gu... Gugu..."

\*Baki\*

Dull sounds that indicate something being broken came from inside Ryouma's arms.  
The power of the soldier who tried to push Ryouma body as an act of last struggle grew weaker.

"My bad..."

After Ryouma removes his arms that had been used to choke the soldier, he stares at the corpse of a soldier lying under his eyes and mutters such words.  
That is the only thing that Ryouma could do toward the soldier, an enemy that had been genuinely worried about him thinking that he is his friend.

Ryouma then starts preparing his escape once again.  
Inspecting the body of the three bodies, he took the bags filled with gold coins from them.  
Also, Ryouma used the bandage and the hot water to wipe away the blood from his helmet and armour.  
After all, if blood were to remain stuck on his armour and helmet, it will draw attention.  
When all of the blood had been wiped off, Ryouma put everything on fire inside the medical office.  
The fire spread to the whole medical office in a blink of an eye, because he chose the things that is easy to set on fire.  
After Ryouma had left the medical room where it had become filled with black smoke, he took a deep breath, before yelling.

“Fire~~~, There’s Fire~~~!” Ryouma voice echoed inside the Royal Palace.

Orlando who’s walking in the courtyard immediately heading toward the medical office heard the scream.

“What!? Fire?!”

Orlando’s face grew pale.  
A fire outbreak happening inside the royal palace is a very serious matter.  
If the Imperial family was hurt or the palace of the central government were destroyed due to the fire, it would definitely cause Ortomea empire to take a huge blow.  
He changed his complexion that he usually he has.

“Fire~~! A fire has broken out in the medical office~~!”

“Fire? Where is the fire?”

“From the medical office!  
Bring water immediately!”

“No!

Call the Imperial court magicians!

Ask them to extinguish the fire in one go with magic!”

“You stupid idiot!

We need to evacuate His Majesty and the royal family first!”

The panicked voice of a soldier, maid, and a butler can be heard.

Everyone raises their voice and runs about in utter confusion.

It would be right to call this a melting pot of confusion.

And in contrast to the servants and the soldiers, the aristocrats while being accompanied by soldier, tried to run away toward the courtyard away from the now blazing medical room.

Orlando then sets his foot into the flower bed in the courtyard and began running toward the medical office at once.

He feels guilt for trampling over the flower, but right now such thing is a trivial matter, that’s what he thought.

Since it is possible to extinguish the fire immediately if he goes there.

However thanks to him rushing, he did not notice Ryouma that had escaped along with soldiers escorting of the aristocrats.

Ryouma who’s wearing the Imperial Guard armour fit in with the soldiers near the aristocrats, trying to get away from the palace.

(I should be able to escape if I were to go on like this...)

What Ryouma is currently in is actually a wonderful miscalculation.

A spontaneously smile spread on his face.

At first, he planned to set fire to the inside of the palace, that way he should be able to cross the castle gate in the midst of the confusion; however, it was unexpected that the aristocrats sought to escape first.

“Fuu~~. I guess, I manage to do it huh...”

Ryouma who walked along with the aristocrats succeeded at passing the gate without being questioned.

Ryouma then turned around staring at the white castle that he just escaped from.  
As if trying to oppose its grand appearance...

# Chapter 9

## Fleeing 1

After blending in with the aristocrats, Ryouma succeeded passing the castle gate. And before him an European styled street spread in front of him.

“Oooh!”

Because the landscape is very well-organized, he can't help but voice his admiration. Outside the castle, the aristocrat's houses are lined up, where the aristocrats who had escaped disappears into.

After he goes straight around 500 meters from the castle gate, he saw another gate.

Apparently, the other side seems to be the commoner's area.

Since the size of the house's roof become smaller remarkably.

Ryouma then decide to get into the commoner's area first.

After all, it is to best hide within a crowd of people.

Despite him wearing an Imperial Guard armour and passing through the aristocrats houses, where maid and soldiers could be seen, no one questioned Ryouma at all.

After walking for a few minutes he reached the gate.

The gate is opened, and the drawbridge was also laid down.

Apparently, they only close the gate when emergency happen.

Ryouma felt slightly bothered by the guards that stands on the right and left of the gate.

As soon as he passed the gate, a lively environment spread out in front of Ryouma's eyes.

There are a lot of people going here and there, and various stalls and shops was lined up.

The road is not paved with stone like the aristocrat's area, the road is made of bare soil, and disordered building can be seen lined up.

As far as I see the attire of the people, a lot of them wears robes or mantles.

And some people also wear armour.

Some wearing only a simple shirt and pants.

An aunty is wearing an apron.

And other various attire.

“Unexpectedly there are a lot of people... Furthermore, some people also bring weapons with them...”

Ryouma muttered those words while looking around.

He noticed that some people carrying a weapon here and there mixed among the crowd.

They obviously don't look like a soldier of a country.

No matter what, some of them are criminal!

Is what he wanted to say, but there's also those who don't have such fiendish faces among them.

The colour of their hair and skin are black, white, yellow and other various colours.

There's even human beings with blue and green hair.

Since Ryouma previously considered that he might get isolated due to his hair, skin, or eyes colour, looking at the scene Ryouma heaved a sigh of relief.

Since there are a lot of different appearances, it seems like Ryouma's hair and eye color won't be a problem.

“Now then. For now, let's find some clothes...”

After Ryouma had uttered such words, his stomach grumbled telling that he's hungry. After all, he had been summoned to this word when he's about to have lunch on the roof.

However, no matter how hungry he is, he needs to procure some clothes first.

Since it would be too conspicuous if he keeps on wearing the imperial guard armor.

Ryouma then ran his eyes around looking at the signboard while rubbing his stomach that voiced some complaint.

While walking along the main street, a shop with a dress picture being drawn on the signboard entered Ryouma eyes.



=====POV Change=====

Megu Leicester that day received a strange customer.

The time currently has passed 1:00 o'clock in the afternoon.

That customer came in at the clothes store where she works.



“Welcome!”

The man who came in was wearing imperial guard armour, and was meet with the usual cheerful greeting from Megu as the store values hospitality.

Of course, a customer coming to shopping while wearing armour is normal.

However, this is the first time an Imperial guard came to the store.

Unlike adventurers and mercenary soldiers, the national soldiers usually goes shopping while wearing civilian clothes.

(Did he come here not for shopping?)

What Megu had thought is something natural.

However, since he’s looking at the clothes that are being exhibited, she has no choice but to think of him as a customer.

“I’m sorry, but is there anything that you are looking for?

Would you like for me to help you?”

Megu mustered her courage and speak to the man.

The reply that’s being returned to her was very normal.

“I want one set of casual clothes top and bottom, underwear and hooded mantle, and a leather belt.”

(He seems to have a very polite way of talking, doesn’t he?

Though why did he come here with the imperial guard armour anyway?)

Megu got an uncomfortable feeling from the tone of the man.

Normally, most people who come to the store are arrogant rotten people.

In particular the aristocrats and soldiers.

However, Ryouma respond to her is very ordinary.

As one would expect, it’s impossible for commoners to predict the attitude of a soldier.

“Is there any colour that you prefer?”

“I would like black please.”

“Certainly. I’ll prepare it.

Wait a minute.”

Mainly, compared to the normal customers, she does not feel any difference either. She asks the things that he wants to ask, and he replies it normally. Although she felt a bit out of place with his polite attitude, Megu thought that she was just thinking too much and felt amused by it.

(Maybe because all of his clothes are in the laundry, I wonder?

Ah!

I forgot to ask the size... well it's fine.

I will bring some larger clothes together as well.)

She then brings three items with three different sizes each.

"I'm sorry to have kept you waiting. How about these?"

"This is fine. Please warp it."

("Eh? He didn't say anything about which size?)

No one buys clothes without trying it first before purchasing the clothes.

Of course, it was natural for Megu to tilt her head since he does not check the size either.

"Emm... how about the size?" Megu asked him while feeling reserved.

"Ah, the size... hmm... the biggest one please."

He somehow gives the feeling that he wants to buy the clothes immediately.

It was a very suspicious attitude.

However, Megu shook her head, after all, the customer is buying it.

"Certainly.

The price would be 1000 baht in total.

I will immediately wrap the goods, please wait a minute."

Saying that she lowered her head, then Megu heading toward the counter when he called her.

"Oh, Wait a moment.

Because I'm in a hurry I want to immediately pay, will you count the money together?"

He put the bag with the money.

"If it's not enough, please do say so?"

(I wonder if he's an aristocrat son from somewhere?  
But, he wore an imperial guard armour, though?)

Most of the time, the ones who shops like this is someone from aristocratic families.

(But he does not seem to be an aristocrat, I wonder?  
But well, whatever!  
Since the person appears to pay with money properly, everything is good.)

Megu then stopped thinking about it.  
A customer who pays is a good customer even if it's a suspicious person.  
Such thought crosses her mind.

"Certainly. Please wait a minute."

Megu lowered her head once again and went toward the counter.



=====POV Change=====

"Fuu~."

After leaving the clothes store Ryouma breathes out while trying not to attract public gaze.

He never felt this much tension just by from shopping.

When Megu said "The price would be 1000 baht in total", no matter how many coins he has, he doesn't have any idea of how much they are worth.

At the time when he handed over the bag with the money inside of it to her, his heart was beating so fast that he thought it might explode.

However, for the time being, he achieved his objective.

"After all this is a race against time." After muttered such words, Ryouma once again

walked out the main street.

“Oba-chaaan~.

One of today special please!”

On the other side of the main street, there’s a store located inside a dark, gloomy alley. The name of the shop is restaurant Oceanic Noise.

It is the kind of a restaurant where people will decline in coming if they are not being recommended by someone.

However, contrary to the dark appearance, the inside is clean and tidy, there are male and female customers, there also some who came with their children.

The time right now is currently 3.00 o’clock in the afternoon.

Finally, Ryouma could get some lunch.

He changed his clothes into his black shirt and pants which he bought a while ago at Megu’s shop.

(Somehow I made it huh...)

Back when went out of the castle, all he could only think about was running away immediately.

Normally, he would without looking back, be trying to escape as far away as possible. However, since he doesn’t know the geography and have no equipment, there’s simply no way to do that.

It would be the same as asking for death, after all, if he were to go without confirming the minimum information, such as how far there is to other locations, what directions to go and how much preparation one’s needed to prepare.

Furthermore, Ryouma can’t ride a horse.

As a modern person, Ryouma has no horse-riding experience.

Since he saw carriage in the town, it seemed natural for him that the pursuers would be mounted.

Being on foot vs. His pursuers being mounted.

It was evident that he would be caught fast like that.

But since Ryouma wore armour when getting out of the castle, the imperial guards don’t know his face.

Their only clue is that he is wearing an imperial guard armour.

For that reason, they would surely chase someone who had gone out of the castle wearing an imperial guards armour.

His concern is that if by any chance their preparation is faster, by the time Ryouma

goes out he would immediately be caught, however, Ryouma thought that the heaven seems to favour him.

Searching for a quiet place outside the castle, he changes the attire to the one he bought.

Then he buried the armour in the ground.

And right after that, he got a glimpse of his pursuers passed by heading out from the castle.

At that time a small army passed by Ryouma, coming out of the castle.

And he made sure to remember the people leading them.

“Here you go! Thank you for waiting!”

With cheerful voice, a lunch set was spread on the table, there’s karaage, fried fish, bread, and salad.

While stuffing his mouth with the bread and Karaage, once again Ryouma thought back to the pursuers who passed him a moment ago.

(They seems to be high-ranking people.

Honestly, I didn’t think that they would pursue me using cavalry...)

At the time when Ryouma was looking for a place to eat, they came out from the castle. The ones who lead them was four people.

Among them, two people were familiar faces.

(Rolph and Seria huh...)

Rolph’s face made him immediately think of a veteran soldier, and the one who had an air around her that made her feel noble and intelligent was Seria.

Next to them was and unknown young man that looks surprisingly weak.

Ryouma knew he should not make light of these three people, though it does not mean that he’s afraid of them.

(The problem was the last person...)

The woman with blue eyes and blonde hair.

In Ryouma eyes, she seemed to an equal fighter to Rolph.

Since he had been trained in martial arts, he was able to deduce the ability of someone just from a glance.



(Furthermore, her eyes... that's not only the eyes of a warrior... there is more to them...)

That eyes which are full of calmness and intelligence.

It was akin to Seria's eyes; however, she had one crucial difference, being that her eyes are filled with confidence backed by experience.

If Seria is an immature strategist, then, she's a general who have already matured and experienced a lot.

It's eyes that have been going through bloodshed, they belong to someone that not only has experienced the battlefield like Rolph, but also has a deeper strategist mind.

Ryouma thought about the future while stuffing his mouth full.

(From here on, it seems like it would be one hell of escape...)

This was Ryouma and Shardina first time meeting before they fought for the hegemony of the western continent.

# Chapter 10

## Fleeing 2

“Here you go!”

A hostess put two large mugs on Ryouma table.

Then she pours the drink with amber looking liquid until the bubbles spilled to the black table.

“...I didn’t order for this, though?”

Ryouma alternately looking at the mug filled with beer and the hostess.

“It’s on the house! Please drink it!”

Saying that the hostess sat down on one of the chairs.

“I’ve never seen your face around here before, are you traveling person?”

She talked with a friendly tone to Ryouma.

“Are you on break?”

Ryouma asked the hostess who has sat down on the chair.

“Look around? There’s only you here.”

Hearing the hostess words, Ryouma looking around the restaurant, and it turned out, he’s the only customer left.

When Ryouma entered the restaurant, there were still several visitors, but it seems they had already gone back home.

“It’s the time you see.

We finish lunch at 3:00.

Since you come at 2.58, the restaurant was not yet closed.”

Saying that the hostess mischievously shakes one of the mugs in front of him.



“Though the kitchen staff have already started taking their break a while ago, there’s still cleaning to be done.

Nonetheless, it would be boring to stand alone until you finished eating so I decided that you will keep this auntie ‘s company for a bit, and this drink is your payment for that.”

After saying that, she pushes the mugs toward Ryouma.

“Is that so? I’m very sorry. For causing the trouble.”

“Don’t mind it, don’t mind it~. So? Are you a traveller?”

The tone of the hostess is very frank and smooth.

And one can tell that she’s a talkative person.

(Well there’s no harm. Since there’s a lot of things that I want to know too.)

Ryouma decide to talk about his personal history for a bit.

Because what he needed the most was information.

“Indeed. That’s right. This is the first time I come here...”

‘He~, so you came to the Ortomea imperial capital for the first time eh? You’re alone?”

“No. I came here with my father... and the other day, my father died due to a disease...”

Saying that Ryouma lower her head.

The hostess must be thinking that she had asked about something unpleasant and therefor quickly said.

“Ah~. I’ve asked something wrong ne~...”

Ryouma raised his head while smiling.

“No. There’s no helping it for his illness.”

“Is that so?... So it was an illness huh... then you, what are you going to do now?

Going back to your hometown?”

“I think I will live in the imperial capital.

Since I’ve travelled with my father here and there, I would like to settle down in this neighbourhood.”

(Here it is, the main subject.

I have to speak carefully so that she won't think of me as someone suspicious.)

Ryouma waited for a chance to hear the information he wanted to hear patiently, since he knows that if he were to be too impatient, it would only make the hostess suspicious.

The hostess seems to believe Ryouma story entirely.

Since originally a good person won't doubt others people origins; besides, Ryouma story sounds very believable.

"Is that so.

So, where are you going to live?"

(Here it comes!)

Ryouma is pleased that the topic he had waited have come First, I have to work to live. However, for Ryouma who had come from another world, he didn't know if he could get a job here or not.

Furthermore, if he did not listen properly to the general common sense and information, it will cause suspicion along the road.

And since he exposes his face, Ryouma also worried that his face would become know if he does anything illegal here.

"About that... to be honest, up until now I've been helping my father with his work, so in particular I can't do anything really... at most I can use the sword to some degree."

"I see.

Well~ in the case with your age~ you're too young to become a craftsman and a merchant would be difficult to do~."

The hostess nodded her head while looking at Ryouma face.

"I can't be a merchant?"

"I don't say you can't, but I think it would be difficult you know?

It is a job that you need to train since childhood see~."

“Is that so?... Wah, this is bad huh...”

Ryouma pretends to feel down.

“You... You said you can use the sword?  
Then why not try being a mercenary or adventure~?”

“Oh, I can?... but, how am I supposed to do to become one of those?”

“What’s this? You don’t know??”

“Indeed.

I don’t know much about the details, if you don’t mind, can you tell me about it?”

Ryouma polite tone makes the other ease their wariness toward him, and make them think that they should help him.

In fact, in term of courtesy, the hostess will at least answer it no matter who had asked.

“Though it’s not really that detailed.

At got some grasp on it since sometimes adventurers and mercenaries come here to drink, is that alright?”

“By all means, please do tell me about it.” Saying that, Ryouma lowered his head.

“I-It’s not something that great.

You just have to go to the respective guild and register, then it’s done.”

“Huh? I heard that they need a background check and other necessities, though?”

This is the thing that Ryouma worried about.

Ryouma who had come from another world, have nothing like family registry or someone who can guarantee his identity.

If that is needed, to be honest, he has no way out of it.

It would be straight line to become a highway robber, however luckily the hostess had is quite a simple answer.

“You don’t need a guarantor or proof of identity to become an adventurer.

The ones who needs those are the merchants, soldiers and the craftsman.

Ne~ ... If you want to register at the guild alone, you can do it over there.”

Ryouma then shows smile on his whole face.  
It seems like he can find job at least.

“Really!?”

I’m glad that you told me all this~.

I thought they would need identity guarantee!

Turn out it was just misunderstood in my part eh...” Ryouma said so while energetically drinks the ale inside the large mugs.

“You must have been mistaking them when they talked about becoming merchant or something else.

By the way, the guild location is just outside of this restaurant, you go toward the left side heading to the main street, and you will find it immediately.”

“Thank you very much! Ma’am.

I will head toward that please immediately.”

“Is that so? Then do come for dinner and report to me later alright?”

“Sure! Well then, the bill please.”

“Sure! 1 person portion serving for menu A is 25 bahts.”

Hearing that Ryouma hardened.

It’s not because he does not have any money, no the reason is quite different...

(Damn it! I still don’t know the value of the money...)

A while before when I bought the clothes, I handled it by letting the girl take the money herself so I could leave quickly, but here I can’t use the same method.

Since there’s no other choice Ryouma took one gold coin which seems to be the most valuable and put it on the table.

“W-Wait you.

Even if you take out 10.000 baht, there won’t be any change...”

Seeing gold coin on the table, the hostess look amazed.

“Do you not have any 100 baht silver coin?”

(Alright... I found the value of the money.

If one piece of Gold coin is ten thousand baht, and one silver coin is a hundred baht.  
Does that mean, one piece of copper is 1 baht?)

“Ah... I’m very sorry. Please wait a moment.”

Pretending to be in a hurry he took another money bag from his pocket.

“I probably put it in this one... 25 copper coins right?”

“That’s right. 25 baht.”

“Ah! Here it is... I’m very sorry.  
I’ve put my small change here.”

He put the 25 copper coins on the table while glossing it over.

“Alright! Thank you very much for your patronage.”

While the hostess put the copper coins on her apron, she asked Ryouma.

“You, you don’t have a card?  
Since we can use card here, please use that next time.”

(Card? Does she mean Credit Card?)

He could not say that he don’t know anything about that; thus Ryouma made up a story matching up with the hostess.

“Ah well about that~ the truth is that I lost the card... but since I hold some cash, I think I won’t feel troubled for a while...”

“Oh?

I see, so that’s what had happened.

Well~ I guess because the depositor is the only one that can use the money it is safe,  
but, sometimes it’s inconvenient.

How about reissuing it?

There are banks near the guilds you know?”

(As expected, a bank huh? Or rather, really? A bank? In this world?)

Since Ryouma thought that it would be a waste without asking back, he asks the hostess a question.

“Do reissuing it not need any family identity proof?”

“You don’t need it you know?

If you make it at the same time making bank account application, you will only require personal information.”

“Oh~. Is that how it is?

I don’t know that... Thank you very much!”

After that being said Ryouma lowered his head toward the hostess.

“Don’t mind it, don’t mind it!

Please just come back here again later.”

As she went off, Ryouma then left the restaurant and walked toward the main street.

“First, I need to go to the bank!”

He follows the direction that the hostess had told him about, then he saw a sign of money being stacked on the left side of the road, and he also saw a sign with a picture of a soldier wearing armour.

(Such an easy to understand signboard huh... to think they use pictures.)

Ryouma went toward the bank while thinking such a thing.

Honestly speaking, it’s quite heavy to carry seven bags of coins.

Especially when there are some pursuers, thus he wants to be as light as possible.

That’s being the case, Ryouma went toward the bank before heading to the adventurer guilds.

“Welcome. What kind of business do you have today?”

A middle-aged man from the lobby spoke toward Ryouma after he passed through the bank entrance.

The receptionist is exactly like a banker in Japan.

Black suits with white shirt.

And a red necktie hangs on his neck.

(Suit? Why is he wearing a suit?)

Ryouma did not understand this world for some reason.

If we think about how this world looks like medieval Europe, this place looks very modernistic.

Such thing as, suits, and credit cards as well.

(I thought I went to a different place, to think it would be this similar... I can only admire them...)

“Emm?... Excuse me?”

The man called Ryouma after looking at his face that seems to be flustered.

“Oh, I’m sorry.

It was my first time to come to this place... I’m thinking of making an account.”

The man nodded toward Ryouma and then then led him.

“It’s this reception, sir.”

“Thank you very much.”

“This person wish to open an account.

I’ll leave the rest to you alright.”

After saying that toward the woman receptionist, the man left the place.

“Welcome. You wish to open an account yes?”

Navy blue jacket and red ribbon.

A woman wearing her uniform sit down on the counter.

Such your ordinary receptionist.

This kind of scene would not surprise me if it had been back in my own world.

“Yes. Because this is my first time, I don’t know very much about the procedure...”

For Ryouma, the good point is that he can just listen obediently for the things he doesn’t understand.

Rather than pretending to know, this is much safer.

“Certainly. Excuse me, but, please fill in your name.”

Then she handed him the parchment and the pen.

(Why parchment?)

Ryouma suppressed the question that welled up inside of him while receiving the pen and minutes.

Name = Mikoshiba Ryouma Age = 16

There’s no address column and other entry, it only needs name and age.

After being unconsciously writing his name and age, Ryouma returned the parchment toward the receptionist.

(Huh? The letters... it’s Japanese right? Are those letters common here?)

However, contrary to Ryouma confusion, the receptionist worked on it without minding anything.

At least, it seems like he can communicate using Japanese.

“Name is Mikoshiba Ryouma.

Age is... 1... 6?

Did you make a mistake here?”

The receptionist gazed at Ryouma face.

She probably did not see Ryouma as a 16 years old.

She gazed at Ryouma suspiciously.

“Indeed. As you can see, but?”



I can guess that she would surprise when he told them her age.

(After all, I have such old-looking face...)

“Or is there possibly a rule saying that, one can’t make an account if their age is only 16?”

She shakes her head at Ryouma question.

“No... There’s no problem with age.

Emm... since dear customer is very calm, I was surprised to see the age written here.  
I’m very sorry.”

“Oh. It’s alright. Since I’m used to it already.  
Then please establish the account.”

“Certainly. Please wait a moment as we will make the card.”

After saying that, she write down something on a card as big as a business card.  
After that, she presses the card between two transparent plates.

(Lamination processing??)

He really can’t decide if this world standard is high or low.

“I’m sorry to have kept you waiting.  
Please put your hands on this sphere.”

The card is being inserted inside the glass ball, then Ryouma being asked to touch it.

“Like this?”

When Ryouma put his hand on the glass ball, the ball begins to shine.

“Yes. Thank you.

With this Mikoshiba-sama information is already registered.

You could make it again in the future if you lost it by coming to the nearest bank.”

While saying such thing, she handed the card to Ryouma.

“Is it done already?”

“Yes. The procedure for opening an account is over.  
Is there anything else I can do for you?”

“Then... I would like to deposit my money into the account.”

“Depositing money is it. Thank you very much.

Please put the money that you wish to deposit as well as your account card on the tray.”

Saying that, she put the tray on the counter.

Ryouma thus picked 10 gold coins, 20 silver coin and 50 copper coin from the bags, then he put the remaining bags on the tray.

“Thank you, we will check the amount now.  
Please wait for it a few minutes.”

She then took all the money out from the bags, and stacked the coins in 10's of each type.

(You're going to count it by hand huh...)

Even though card such as this exist, it seems like a money counting machine did not exist.

She keeps counting the money despite Ryouma's comment.

He waited for around 20 minute in which she finished after counting the coins three times.

“I'm sorry to have kept you waiting.

After counting all of it, there are 23 gold coins, 58 silver coins, and 731 copper coins, the total sum of the deposit is 236.531 baht.

Is there anything wrong with the amount of money?”

(Lunch at the Oceanic Nois is 25 baht per serving, so for now there's won't be any problems with money.

I Guess I won't seems to have any trouble with inns and paying for meals.)

“Indeed. This is good.”

“Certainly. Then 236.531 baht. We officially confirm it.”

Then she returns the card to Ryouma and lowers her head afterward.

Though he feels like he has a good living expense, if he don't find work, he will be unable to keep it up in the long run.

Ryouma left the bank and went toward the guild next.

There are several counters where the receptionist is sitting behind it.

Ryouma walked over to one of the vacant counters and sat down.

The receptionist asked “Welcome. What can I do for you, sir?”

“I would like to register as an adventurer, and also be introduced to their work.”

“I understand. Excuse me, but do you have a bank account?”

“Is this alright?”

Ryouma then handed her the card he just got made.

“Yes. This is enough.

Recently, the payment of rewards have changed so they are being done via card, and those wish to register will be required to prepare an account in advance.”

“He~. Is that how it is?

I heard that you don't need to prepare anything.”

“Indeed. There are a lot who comes here without it.

At that time, I have to ask them to come again later after having one made.”

After saying that, she put the card in the opening that opened on the glass ball base.

“Here we go, the registration is complete. Mikoshiba-san”

“Eh?”

We can share the information from the bank and the information on the guild.

Therefore, if one have the bank card, then I can just use it to read the information from it then finished.”

While saying that, she took out a bunch of paper and began looking at it.

“Emm, can you receive group mission?”

“Yes.”

Ryouma nodded.

“Do you know the guild system?”

Ryouma shook his head.

“Then~, I’ll explain it alright.

Please do ask if there’s something that you want to ask.”

Saying that she took a card and a paper and put it in front of Ryouma, and pointed toward the very bottom letter on the card, a single I.

“The initial rank after registration in the guild is rank I.

In the guild ranking, a single I is the lowest rank.

The rank is shown on the surface of the card.

Please do take care of it, because it also serves as your identity as an adventurer.”

“You will also start out as level 1, simply put levels as another rank that the Guild bestows to the adventurer based on their battle experience.

By the way, battle experience is about how much power that you took from other creatures.

Do you know about the absorbing power?”

“Yes. When you kill other creatures, some part of their power will be yours, right?”

“Indeed, just like what you say.

Level 1 is the average power of a human being, and when it reaches level 10, then it’s 10 times of that.

There is not much meaning for adventurer based work, but if you do mercenaries work, this will raise and lower your salaries.”

“I see~. If I’m a level 10 then is that mean I can get 10 times more salaries?”

“Well~ basically.

Next is guild rank, this rank will go up by accumulating your achievement point from each quest you succeeded in.

The higher your rank is, the better quest will be given to you.

You may undertake quest according to your rank and one rank bellow you.”

Ryouma took notice of the notes written on the paper.

“Is this the instructions?”

“Yes. You may accept any number of quests at once, but the quests has a due date. If you exceed the period, then you have to pay compensation, and your achievement points will go down.

“Do your rank fall?”

“Indeed. Rank will go up every time you accumulate 100 achievement point.

In the case of Mikoshiba-San case, the order will be from I to H.

The rank will fall to I again if you failed on doing a quest and the achievement point is down more than 100 points.

However...”

Her finger pointed to one of the columns on the paper.

“If it turns out that the quest has a different requirement that was not stated originally, then there will not be any compensation required from even if the person who undertook the quest were unable to finish it.

Depending on the situation, compensation may even be requested from the client.

In such case, you may contact the guild, and we will take care of it.”

(This feels like a temporary employee agency...)

“That should be all the needed explanation.

Is there anything that you have questions about?”

“No.”

Ryouma shook his head.

“Then, I will choose Mikoshiba-San first job alright~.”

She took out a bundle of documents again then put it on the counter before Ryouma. On top of the paper, there's a single I rank, which means that everything under it were possible jobs.

“Emm. What kind of request quest does Mikoshiba-san like to do? Adventurer job? Or a Mercenary job?”

“Both is fine...”

(I feel like receiving an interview...)

Ryouma remembered the recommendation interview he received at the time of his high school examinations.

Back then they asked him what his future plans where, and he thought that this is kind of the same.

“U~nn. If you have confidence in your fighting capability, then the mercenary job would be good I think?”

Saying that, then she began to make a red circle in several columns written on there.

“The thing that I've circled, is primarily jobs that requires fighting alright?

It is stuff like wild dog subjugation or wild bee subjugation.

There is no time period, and by the end of the report it tells, that you need to subjugate the X marks, and the reward is 3 copper coin.

The achievement point of clearing it is 1 point.”

Ryouma then thought of something.

Is there a work where I can also go to another city?

For example, escorting someone or deliver something.

“Is there work where I also can go to another town?”

“Deliver item category is it~.

There's none for escort category~."

She shakes her head.

"Because the escorting category is directly related to the client's life, we will only give it to someone who has at least some level of ability.

In rank, that would be around rank C or above."

"Then if it's delivery category, is there something that delivered to overseas?"

"Hmm... with I rank, long distance delivery is impossible.

You may only take a delivery quest to the next town at most."

Unlike a game, there seems to be restriction here and there.

Ryouma then looked at the map stuck behind her.

"By the way, is there a quest to the other side if I'm looking at the other town?"

"Probably yes?

If it's a delivery quest that is..."

"Emm, may I borrow some map.?"

The receptionist gave a strange face; however, she pulled out a folded map from the drawer and spread it on the counter.

"Emm... Ortomea, which one is it?"

"Here is imperial capital Ortomea."

Her finger pointed at a big mark on the center near the southern border of the map.

It has the description of Ortomea Imperial Capital with thick letters.

Furthermore, there's a thick red line enclosing the imperial capital mark.

I guess this is the border of Ortomea Empire huh.

This is considerably wide.

(Garik, Melferen, Gildas and Oitto... if I were to go out from here, these would be the four closest towns huh...)

Ryouma eyes looked at the four towns.  
All are towns that can be regarded as suburbs of the imperial capital.

“Then is there any delivery work toward Melferen?”

Upon Ryouma question, the receptionist began to look at the bundle of documents again.

“Please wait for a moment... emm.

This one, the rank is not enough... this one already being picked up... emm... Ah!

There is a letter delivery.

The reward is 30 copper coin.

The achievement point will be 5 points.”

There is not much of work Ryouma can take as a rookie.

Furthermore, he decides the town by himself.

Work is not something that will come conveniently after all; furthermore, there might be someone who already undertook it as well.

However, Ryouma is lucky.

The receptionist-san who finished looking at every corner of a bunch of documents, looked at Ryouma with a smile.

“Then I will take it please.”

Ryouma immediately receives that quest.

In this kind of situation, being decisive is important.

There’s no time to hesitate.

“Sure. Then please take this.”

She then writes something on a board that is connected to the ball glass stand.

Then the glass ball twinkled.

“Here we go.

It’s completed, the deadline is within 3 days.

The quest will end when you are successful at delivering the letter to Melferen’s guild.

Do you wish to accept another quest?”

“Then, I would like to accept the subjugation quest from a while ago.”



“Sure., the wild dog subjugation and the wild bee subjugation, and the subjugation of wild rabbits, right.

Since there’s no deadline, please do report to the guild when you finished.”

“Understood.”

“Ah right.

Though it might be late for me to saying this, if there’s no specific designation of the requested quest then you may report it at any guild.

Well then, please do your best ne~.”

After receptionist-san finished instructing Ryouma she smiled and lowered her head toward him.

“Yes. Thank you very much.” Ryouma lowered his head lightly and left the guild

There’s a reason why Ryouma accepted those request quest.

He’s being chased by the Empire; thus he wants to get out of the country as soon as possible, however, there’s a problem.

If we take the pursuers into consideration then it’s dangerous just hanging around while moving between towns, therefore I need a reason.

A reason to walk along the highway, in that respect, the job of delivering letters is a great excuse.

And there’s a reason why he took quest toward Melferen located in the east.

According to the map, he saw earlier, the imperial city is located in the southeast.

In other words, it would take a considerable amount of time for him to go toward a national border located in the west and north.

The closest border from this imperial city would be to the south, however, based on his prediction; the pursuers might also go there.

Thus by thinking about it in various ways, the safest way he could go would be toward the east.

Of course, it is unknown if this judgment is correct or not unless he goes and see it

# Chapter 11

## Fleeing 3

As promised, Ryouma went back to the oceanic noise restaurant.  
I need to report that my registration has been finished to the hostess.

“Oh, it’s you. Have you finished your registration?”

The hostess asked joyfully while she put a glass of water in front of Ryouma that was guided towards the counter.

The time is already past 5 o’clock in the evening.  
The time is still a bit early for dinner, so not many customers had arrived yet.

“Yes. I’m glad I asked you beforehand.”

When Ryouma said so, a smile spread upon her face.

“Is that so! Then I’m glad.  
It was well worth the effort that I had thought you then.”

The hostess turns her eyes toward the clock hanging on the wall before continuing.  
“By the way, what are you going to do? It’s not like much time had passed since lunch?”

It didn’t take a lot of time to register a bank account nor getting registered at the guild.  
Only little more than one hour had passed since then, and even though Ryouma can boast of himself as a heavy eater, he was unable to eat again only an hour after eating lunch.

“Unn... as expected, I can’t...” Ryouma makes vague words and rubbing his own stomach which was still full after having eaten the fish earlier...

“Well~, I guess so ne~.”

While nodding, the hostess paid attention to Ryouma attire, which caused her to have

some doubts...

"By the way you... Do you keep your luggage in the hotel?"

"Eh? No..."

"Eh?"

Then are you going to go work as an adventurer like that?

What about your luggage?

And how about your weapon?"

There are often adventurers with nothing but clothes on their body.

It is safer to wear relatively good armour and not leave relatively expensive accessories at the inn to be sure, that one can cope with an unexpected situation.

Thus it was natural for the hostess to have some doubt regarding Ryouma.

Ryouma then turned his attention toward how he was dressed.

He wore a mantle over his shirt and pants.

One could say that it was very normal clothes.

However, that is if he was planning to just live and work in the town.

(I see... I was planning to do it barehanded, but I guess that won't work huh... also regarding baggage, since it would take only half a day until next town, I thought that I didn't need to prepare any for the night... I guess, it's better for me to prepare huh?)

"Ah... about the weapon, I intend to get one later.

Originally I didn't have much baggage, the quest that I could take as a beginner will only take me to the neighbouring town, I thought this alone should be okay..."

The hostess looked at him amazed, although she somewhat thought it was reasonable.

"Well, since you're still newcomer I guess that's reasonable huh~..."

"Is it bad?"

Toward Ryouma words, the hostess leaked a sigh.

"Being adventurer is very dangerous you know?"

What do you think the most common cause of death for an adventurer and

mercenary?”

Ryouma looked at her pondering.

“The thing that usually kills a newcomer is being unprepared... indeed requested quest for I rank is not necessarily hard.

You might think that even woman or children can do it.

But you know, there’s many unexpected things that could happen out there.

You must be prepared for the worst... if you don’t want to die that is.”

Ryouma listened to her words, and got lost in his thoughts.

(I guess my mind still thinks that I’m living in Japan huh...

Just like she said! I still know nothing about this world.

I need to deal with the pursuers, but I also still don’t know a thing about outside here...

it was reasonable for the lady here to say that.)

“I’m sorry. I guess, I didn’t have the right mental attitude.”

Ryouma lowered his head deeply toward the hostess.

“It’s fine!... our restaurant makes meals for the neighbourhood residents during the day, but also for mercenaries and adventurers at night.

That’s why I’ve seen many new adventurers... saying that they will become adventurers and leave, but never coming back.

Most of the time their reasoning for not bringing an antidote or a magic potion, is that they don’t have to go far... that it’s nearby... it’s very unbearable~~~...”

The hostess wipes tears away with her apron.

Until now she has seen many adventurers, and because of that she had experienced losing people she had gotten to know time and time again, that was why she said those words, Ryouma could clearly see that from her expression.

Ryouma decided to prepare various things, listening to her advice.

(I still don’t know anything.

That’s why I should listen to advice... this is a different place than earth after all.)

“Then, I will prepare various things first, since there’s still time before dinner.”

The hostess expression brightened up hearing Ryouma words.

“Is that so?... Un! That’s great!...

Do you know where the shops are?

If it’s second-hand magic shop, then it’s on the main street near the guild earlier.

You should buy magic potions there... if it’s weapon smith then from this restaurant turn right, then you can just walk straight from here.

You can just tell the boss there that the hostess of Oceanic Nois told you to go there, he will welcome you warmly.”

Ryouma left the restaurant while the hostess showered him with words, making it seem like a mother giving her child advices.

He found the weapon smith immediately, following the directions that the Oceanic Nois hostess had given him.

The appearance was dirty, but the shop front was quite large.

A big chimney is in the back of the shop, and black smoke was come out from there.

When Ryouma entered the store and looking at the spears and swords that’s being displayed, a bearded old man who sat on the counter called out to Ryouma.

“Oi, what do you want?”

“Emm. I would like to buy a moderate weapon.”

Ryouma words did not have any malice.

Since these are weapons created in this store, he said a moderate weapon in the sense that he wanted to buy a weapon that he could handle.

However, listening to Ryouma words, the complexion of the old-man changed.

“Out of all the weapons I have made, there’s no such thing as a moderate weapon, no such thing would pass my judgment~~!

Get out!”

The old man angry voice covered the whole shop.

Ryouma quickly answered desperately while being overwhelmed by the old man’s anger.

“I-I’m sorry. The Oceanic Nois hostess said...”

After saying that, the expression of the old man eased somewhat.

“Oh... So you came here after being introduced by the hostess of the Oceanic Nois huh?”

“Y- Yes!”

“That means you’re a beginner?”

Well... with that face, a beginner, really?”

The old-man question him while looking doubtful.

Well, Ryouma body is quite developed, and his face looks quite old.

Thus it’s normal for him not to believe it immediately, even if it was said that he was a rookie.

However, Ryouma answered the old man words without feeling flustered.

It was usual for him that someone doubted his age.

“Indeed. I just registered at the guild earlier.”

Since Ryouma answered clearly, the old man believes him by nodding while crossing his arms.

There were many traces of burns on his arms, which must be from the sparks that come out during weapons manufacturing.

With that, it’s shown that he’s an experienced craftsman.

“Is that so.

Well, if that’s the case then there’s no other choice.

However, newcomer, I don’t know about other stores, but, don’t use a moderate to describe any of the swords in my store!”

Ryouma hold the short sword displayed nearby.

“Is it possibly that there are only a few people who make weapons with forging techniques?”

The complexion of the old-man changed.

“You! You can tell the difference!?”

“Yes... To some degree that is...”

Because of the forging technique, that requires striking the steel over and over again, which takes out the impurity from the steel.

Which is why the blade edge looks so brilliant.

“Is that so!

Oh, this made me happy~.

Nowadays blacksmiths adopt casting technique that can produce mass production see.

I hate the adventurers who buy those weapons, thinking that any weapon is fine!

A weapon thats being created just by pouring iron into a mold is not a good weapon!”

Ryouma saw some pride in the old mans expresson.

That’s why, he shouted at Ryouma who wants some moderate handy weapon.

(I see. This is why the hostess made the recommendation.

Certainly the weapons is not bad)

Ryouma acknowledged this old man ability; however, he now faced a new problem.

“So, what do you want? A sword? Or a spear?”

That’s right, here he can find sword, spear and even an axe, but there’s no Katana.

(Damn it. As expected, there’s no Katana... oh well, I did not expect it, since this place has a European like atmosphere...)

However, Ryouma asked the old man.

“Is there a curved sword with a single edge?”

The old man was lost in thoughts for a bit.

“A single edge curved sword... by any chance, are you speaking about Katana?”

(It exists?!)

Ryouma was quite surprised.

Since the town had an European vibe, and the swords were double edge and, they used halberd which fitted the European history.

“No. My bad, but, this shop does not have it.”

The old-man continue his talk.

“Although I know a bit about it.

It is a weapon that’s being used at the Eastern continent.

Since the practice needed to handle the weapon is quite different, it was not exported much.”

“I see...”

“If somewhere were to have one then, you might find it at the eastern market port town Furuzado.”

“Port town Furuzado is it?”

“It is the best trading city in the western continent.

If it’s there, then you can also find eastern continent item via the central continent.”

Ryouma to be honest felt quite troubled.

(Since there’s no Katana, so I have to use sword huh?

But using the sword is hard after all.

If that is the case, should I use a spear?

No... if I were to use it in the suburbs then it would be fine, but it would be hard to use in the towns.

An axe perhaps?... I have no problem with an axe but, to use an unfamiliar weapon is like exposing oneself to danger)

...

“You, you feel like the normal weapons is a no good huh... alright!

If that is the case, I will show you my personal collection.

If you can use something in there, then you can take it!”

“Eh?”



“Well... It is the things that have passed my judgment, some are the things that adventurers brought in, it is one of the perks of this work, but I must warn you, the weapons are often difficult to handle, which is why they are not popular among ordinary visitors.

There's also things that even I was unable to master.

Those weapons, I incorporated them into my collection!

I know some Katanas.

Among my collection, there might be one or two that usable for you.

If there is one, then, I will hand it over to you!”

As he said that, the old man led Ryouma behind the counter and down the stairs leading down into the basement.

A steel door is waiting at the basement, and the old man took out a key from his pants, which he used to unlock the door.

“Now please enter, let's see whether or not if there's something that will satisfy you.”

When they first meet the old man called him a newcomer, but before he knew it, the old man already began to speak to him like they were familiar with each other.

(I guess he already acknowledges me to some degree huh...)

The way the old man talked to Ryouma changed around the time when showed the old man, that he could tell the difference in how they were made.

It seems like artisans are more friendly to customers who can appreciate their work.

The room that the old man shows was quite wide.

Inside the room which was around 50 square meters, there are many shelves lined up.

“The shelf from the right was filled with a sword, then beside it spears, axes, bows, and so on.

All the weapons are clearly masterpieces; they are weapons that choose its masters.”

As he said that, the old man brought Ryouma to the left most shelves.

“What I want to show you is, this...”

As the old man told him, Ryouma turned toward the items on the shelf.

The first thing that appears is a wooden tonfa, following it, there's a nunchaku; moreover, there's also a gabishi, the last thing there was chakrams and a baton.

(What is this... why such unique things...)

"How is it?"

I shook my head to the old man question.

"Too unique huh..."

"As expected... do you not know how to use it?"

Ryouma shook his head.

"If it's only using it then, I can... but I've never practiced using them."



Ryouma then held the tonfa with his hands.  
\*Fon\* The tonfa sharply turns and cuts the wind.

“Oi oi. So, it’s still no good?”

The old man asked Ryouma while looking at him interested.  
Ryouma put back the tonfa and said.

“No good.  
I know the basic use of it, but the application is ineffective since this is not suitable for one vs. Many battles.  
I just can’t use it in a real fight.”

Listening to Ryouma answer, the old man asked.

“You... you’re not your ordinary newcomer huh?  
This is the first time meeting someone like you.  
I thought you were just a mere amateur.  
However, how you talk is not something normal...”

“Oh please old man... I’m really just a beginner you know.  
It is only because my father brought me to many places; thus I gather a lot of knowledge.”

Ryouma answered while smiled wryly.

“Is that so... well that’s fine.  
So, how is it?”

He seems not to have been convinced, however, the old man urged Ryouma to decide on a weapon.

“U~n...”

Ryouma advancing toward the inside while replying vaguely.

(I don’t mean it that it was unusable for me. But I thought that using something too unique will stand out as well...)

Each weapon has an advantage.

However, training is necessary to bring out the advantage.  
And furthermore, a unique shape attracts the public eye.  
And Ryouma thought he does not want to draw attention when he has some pursuers.

“Oh!”

And Ryouma who arrived at the edge saw a certain article.  
It is a chain with a weight on both sides.  
The length is approximately around 80 cm?  
The chains are thin; thus it can be hidden under the clothes.

“Is it this fellow?  
There’s a saying that this is something that an otherworlder brought, but what do you think about this chains?”

Ryouma answered while the old man looked at the chains on Ryouma hands.

“Otherworlder?!”

“Indeed.  
The things on this shelf are the things that are said to be brought by otherworlders.”

He was wondering as to why the culture of east and west were being mixed so much,  
Ryouma now understand after listening to the old man story.  
It is because they been summoning various races at random for a long time.

(I see! So that’s why the culture seems developed in certain areas yet surprisingly low in other areas!)

In other words, they can only use the knowledge that summoned people have, which can be utilized in this world.

The bank card is a good example.

Perhaps it’s because a summoned person from the modern era applied a banking network in this world.

Although without PC for Ryouma, it’s impossible for him to understand how they implement it, but, there’s no mistake.

On the contrary, some people use parchment paper, is it because there are only a few individuals with technique to make paper?

Or is the paper expensive?

In other words, some parts of the culture in this world is highly developed, but since they don't have the knowledge of how to implement everything, the society is still medieval.

The old man started to talk to Ryouma who's in deep thought.

"What's wrong?"

The old man looked at Ryouma face suspiciously.

"Ah! No... I just have a bit of concern..."

Ryouma took the chain to hide his thoughts.

(It is not bad... since I've learned how to use manrikigusari from grandfather.  
This is not bad as a hidden weapon However...)

There's no meaning hiding a weapon in this world.

Because one can carry swords or spears and walk on the main street normally here.

After thinking hard, Ryouma choose the chakram as a throwing weapon.

It has a 5-centimeter diameter and the edge are sharp.

One can imagine it easily by imagining a CD with a sharp edge.

There are four reasons why I choose this.

1. It's easy to throw since it has an circular shape.
2. I can use iai stance as throwing method.
3. Because the whole surface is a blade, it has a high killing ability rather than throwing a knife.
4. And I can sufficiently use it as shuriken.

Ryouma then took 20 pieces of it

"Old man. Please give me this guy and a sword."

The old man looked at me surprised.

"I thought you don't like the sword?"

"Well. Because tomorrow I need to do a quest after all, so I think I need one after all."

"Is that so... It can't be helped if you're in a hurry huh."

I will choose something that you can use with one hand.”

“Thank you very much.” Ryouma lowered his head calmly.

# Chapter 12

## Fleeing 4

Ryouma narrowed his eyes because of the morning light.

He carried his sword, put the chakrams inside his waist bag, and then he went east on the highway.

After he bought his weapons the day before, Ryouma went and bought five magic potions and five antidotes from the second-hand magic store, he also bought a simple tent, a map of the western continent and a backpack to put all of those things.

He thought of what to do with the armour he had buried, but, it was hard to match his body size with the pre-made armour pieces.

And since Ryouma didn't have not much time, he decided to buy a proper suit of armour it at a later date.

For the time being, the equipment had been completed, at the time Ryouma had dinner at Oceanic Nois, he finally noticed.

"Ah!"

Ryouma voice echoed inside of the restaurant, which had turned into a bar doing the evening, made the eyes of the customers who visited the bar turn towards Ryouma all at once.

"M- Ma'am..."

"What? What's wrong?"

Surprised by Ryouma voice, the hostess came closer to Ryouma.

She came up to Ryouma worried that an insect perhaps had landed on his meal, but as she looked at him, she was sure that wasn't the case.

As the hostess come to him timidly, Ryouma speak toward the hostess with a small voice.

"Letter. The latter..."



“Did you lost the letter that you were meant deliver !?”

After listening to Ryouma small muttering, the hostess complexion changed.  
This is, in fact, a huge failure.

If it's like this, he would definitely have to pay the compensation.

No, if it's money he should still has plenty.

But still it would be different if he had a little experience, if a beginner were to fail a beginner quest then, it would difficult for him to undertake a new one.

However, hearing Ryouma answer, the hostess expression turn into a smile.

“N- No... in fact, I have not yet received the letter...”

“Ha haan. You, you didn't go to the delivery counter did you?”

“Delivery counter?”

It seems like the visitors who tried to listen to them understood the situation.  
They all smirked and smiled while looking at Ryouma.

“Oi. A new face here.”

“Indeed, I was also like that the first time.”

“After all the guild is a bureaucracy.”

The whispering voices reaches Ryouma ears from around the corner.

“Ahahaha.”

Because she was unable to stand it anymore, the hostess began laughing loudly , and the surrounding mercenaries laughed as well.

Ryouma looked the them puzzled unable to understand why they laughed at him.

“Iya~, my bad, my bad.

Well half of the beginners end up just like you right now.”

Noticing Ryouma fell silent with a stupid look on his face, the hostess covered her mouth with her apron and apologize.

However, she was clearly still smiling underneath...

“What’s going on?”

Toward Ryouma question, words came flying from the people around him.

“For the new face trial, cheers~!!”

“A victim of the bureaucracy, glory to that!”

“New face! Don’t lose heart and do your best alright~~.”

He did not understand the situation at all.

Ryouma turned his gaze filled with questions toward the hostess.

Looking at Ryouma with such face, the hostess shrugs her shoulders while shaking her head.

“You... After registering at the guild, didn’t you get anything?”

“After registering at the guild hmm?

The registration card... ah!”

After listening to the hostess words, Ryouma finally remembered something.

(That’s right! After finishing with my registration, when I was about to head back, I get a booklet!

It was being handed over by receptionist after I was done registering.)

Back when Ryouma received it he just threw it in his bag and forgot all about it until now.

“Have you read the third page?”

Listening hostess words Ryouma opened the booklet in haste.

\*\*\*\*\*

Each request quest achievement procedure:

【Quest type: Delivery category】 At the time one’s undertakes a delivery quest, the delivery object will be located at the delivery counter at the guild.

The delivery quest will be completed by delivering the item to the delivery counter at

the targeted locations guild.

**【Quest type: Subjugation category】** When undertaking a subjugation quest, every time the target has been subjugated, it will automatically be recorded on the license card.

The subjugation quest will end by the time the card has been submitted to the guild's delivery counter.

If it was specified in the quest information, it will be allowed to report to any guild in any city.

Attention: In some cases where an subjugation quest has been accepted, it is necessary to be accompanied by a guild attendant.

This is necessary to prove that the right place has been subjugated.

In such cases, the automatic recordings on the card cannot be used as prove for the quest being completed.

**【Request quest: Procurement quest】** In case you undertake an procurement quest, the quest will end when the procured item has been delivered to the guilds delivery counter.

In case where the quest information is not being specific about the delivery location, you may report it at any city guild.

\*\*\*\*\*

“These guys...”

Ryouma looked at the title of the booklet “Guild beginner guide.” The booklet clearly containing information which any beginner needed to know.

“You received the quests from the receptionist right?”

Ryouma nodded toward the hostess question.

“A reception at that counter will only let you accept requests, thus when you have accepted a delivery quest or other requests, you must go to the delivery counter and get the item they want you to deliver.”

Now that she mentioned it like that, he realized how logically it sounded, but Ryouma was not entirely satisfied by it.

Although he doesn't intend in making any excesses, it seemed more efficient if they

just handed over the item when the quest was take, or so he thought at least. Well, since they give out the handbook, it made Ryouma unable to speak out his thoughts, after all he did not even put in an effort to read. In the first place, it seems like there were many people like him. The hostess had said that many newcomers face such trouble because they didn't read it.

"You seems dissatisfied, well since they thought the system was quite complicated, they decide to give a booklet, but, most newcomers don't even take a glance at it. After all they just registered and has accepted their first job. Most feels tense and forget all about the booklet. Which is why it's the newcomer trials".

The hostess might understand Ryouma feelings. Which was why she explained everything to him carefully.

"Is the guild still open I wonder?"

"The time right now is 20:30, it is about this time most shops decides to close, one of the only exceptions are bars and some restaurants. Fufufu. The is also one of them. The guild is open all 24 hours a day, and every day of the year all 365s. By the way, it should also be written in the booklet; please do read it properly later alright?"

Hearing that, Ryouma stuffed his mouth with the grilled meat in a hurry. Then he paid the dinner bill at the counter and bowed toward the hostess and left the shop. The place that he was heading to was of course, the guild.

After arriving at the guild Ryouma headed to the delivery counter situated on the first floor and then showed his card, which made the receptionist hand over the requested item readily. If only he had read the booklet from the beginning, everything would have ended much faster.

"Yes! This is the requested item. Thank you very much. Mikoshiba-san."

The woman behind the counter wearing glasses, handed over the sealed letter to Ryouma.

“The sealed stamp was made using wax.

If this thing peels off, you will receive penalties regardless of whether you read the content or not, so please be careful alright.”

After that, went and stayed at the hotel facing the main street, and finally he will leave the imperial capital at dawn.

“Faah~~~~.”

Ryouma left the entrance while yawning.

Since it was early in the morning, there’s only Ryouma around even after he walked out onto the highway leading to Melferen.

After he had received the requested item at the guild yesterday, Ryouma spent the night in the hotel facing the main street.

Just like the hostess advised him, he read the booklet properly, and after finishing he thought about all the items that he had purchased, until he fell asleep.

\*\*\*\*\*

Shirt, pants, mantle, and leather belt = 1000 baht (10 silver coins)

Lunch time at the Oceanic Noise restaurant = 25 baht (25 copper coins)

Dinner at the Oceanic Noise restaurant = 40 baht (40 copper coins)

A sword = 500 baht (5 silver coins)

Chakrams x 20 = 2000 baht (20 silver coins)

Magic potions x 5 = 1000 baht (10 silver coins)

Antidotes x 5 = 1000 baht (10 silver coins)

A Simple tent = 500 baht (5 silver coins)

A Map of the western continent = 100 baht (1 silver coin)

A Backpack = 100 baht (1 silver coin)

Inn hotel fee with breakfast = 100 baht (1 silver coin)

\*\*\*\*\*

—That is the amount of money he spent on his first day after being summoned.

It becomes 6365 baht or 63 silver coins and 65 copper coins.

Looking at this, the food price seemed very low.

On the contrary, consumable goods such as magic potions and antidote were quite expensive.

Looking at the explanation on the bottle, it seems like they are quite effective against

injuries.

They do not seem like items that one use easily.

(Though if this were a game, this item would be the cheapest item.

Eh... But then, the one big difference here from a game, in this world there's no continue if you're dead after all)

With that in mind, it made it easy for him to not be stingy about buying medicine.

Even if I don't skip investing in equipment, and earn 200 baht (2 silver coins)

A day, I will still earn enough that I can have meals and stay at the Inn.

(However, are they really going to come out on the highway?

The monsters I mean...)

Inside the guild beginner's guide that he read yesterday, other than how to receive a quest, and how to report, there's was also the location of the wild dog and wild bee that he was meant to subjugate recorded within it.

According to this, the monster will get stronger the further they are from the highway. This time he received the quest to subjugate wild dogs which usually appear about 5 minutes walking away from the highway.

Ryouma then left the highway and went toward the forest.

Of course there is a reason for Ryouma does this.

He thought that it would be suspicious if he hurried around, of course, there are a lot of people in a hurry, passing the highway but, he thought that being in a hurry increased the chance of the empire finding him.

Even if he didn't think of that, it would be much safer if he was moving between towns while doing his subjugation quest.

He walked into the forest for about 5 minutes, which lead him quite deep inside of the forest.

After walking around in the forest for a bit more, \*woosh\* sounds could be heard.

When he tried to take a look, five bugs were flying around 10 meters in front of him.

The size of the bug, was as big as a real dog, even though he thought of it as an insect.

(Is that it?)

It looks like an ordinary bee.

However, the size was definitely different.

The size was around 100 times bigger than the normal bee, he was used to.

It seems that this is was a wild bee... According to the beginner's guide book, since the body is big, it's movement was quite slow.

However, it has a deadly poison, if he were to be stabbed five times, he would die.

(Let's try to fight against it huh...)

Ryouma took chakrams from his waist bag and lowered his body taking using the iai stance, with the right leg to the front, and then he twists his hips to the left side.

Using the body like a bow, the chakram is being thrown with full power.

\*Fon\* The chakram tears the wind making such sounds as it flew toward the wild bee.

\*Zashu\* And then.

\*Ka\* The two sounds came right after each other.

However Ryouma ignoring it, he then immediately throws the second chakram, the third, then the fourth, and then the fifth successively.

All the flying wild bee's were falling to the ground.

One had its torso torn; there's also those that had their heads broken, there's also those who's unable to fly anymore due to their broken wing.

Although the part where it hits differ, it seems like he's able to hit all of them on the first try.

Ryouma pulls out his sword and approaches the wild bee.

It seems like all of them are in critical condition.

He then deals the final blow by crushing the head of the wild bee that is still intact, and only its wing broke.

(Hmm... now then...)

He then took out the beginner's guide book and read the part that he had folded.

\*\*\*\*\*

【Procurement Material】 After you subdued the monster, you have to dismantle the monster to secure the materials.

Monster's body have various uses, such as making medicine, food, being catalyst for magic, and other stuff depending on the monster part.

\*\*\*\*\*

Do I have to get all of these items for the 【Procurement quest】 ?

It seems possible to sell some of them to the magic item shop.

In the book, there was a written description of all the things that can be sold from the

monsters body.

(Emm... the wing and the stinger...)

For the time being, he cut apart the wild bee, first to take the stinger.

(Uwah... this is around 5 centimetre I guess?...)

As he tried to pull the wings, Ryouma noticed around 3 of them had their wings torn off or there being holes on them.

(That's bad. If I'm not mistaken...)

He took the beginner's guide book in panic.

\*\*\*\*\*

Important notes: Since it's an item that is meant to be sold, if the materials damage is too intense, it won't be accepted.

Please be careful.

\*\*\*\*\*

Since it was for selling, then it's natural.

However, with a life-threatening situation, it's not easy to focus on minimizing the damage.

If he were being greedy and then end up badly injured or if he died... well he would not be getting anything from them either.

(If this was a game, I would just have to take the parts that could be sold I guess...)

Ryouma gave up on the wings that had been severely damaged, and instead only plucked the relatively intact wings.

(Even though I manage to defeat them, I guess I lost the battle.

I guess I should give up on money if it requires me to put myself into danger huh...)

Ryouma realized the difficulty of a real hunting.



# Chapter 13

## Fleeing 5

After dismantling the wild bees, Ryouma moved out of the forest. Since he asked for a lunch box at the Inn, he had plenty of time to search through the woods.

(Anyway, it seems like I've gotten used to battle eh. Now, if only the weapon I used was a katana then...)

It seems like he can at least use the chakram throwing them like a shuriken, however, it is unfortunate that he had such an unfamiliar sword, which he found hard to use. With a katana, he was used to pull the sword and use the fluid movement to cut, where he needs to apply power to the new sword, which made it difficult to use due to the difference.

However, right now is not the time for him to worry about such things. Anyway, there's nothing he can do other than crossing the border with this equipment.

The pursuers have properly already started searching for Ryouma at locations faraway.

Given that they have access to horses, it would be natural for them to spread out. The problem is whether the pursuers choose to go toward the east like Ryouma or not. Ryouma tried to put himself into their position, and tried to guess how they would act.

(If it were up to me, if I had to find someone that I don't know the face of... hmm I would not be able to be stingy in regards to how much personnel I used for the search. I would increase the amount of guards at the border, to make sure nobody suspicious goes out of the country.

Then I would narrow down the search area, starting from the imperial capital to the borders.)

Ryouma's thoughts continued as he went through the forest.

(This time, I was able to get away without being captured by the imperial capital. Right now I got the advantage of my face not being known, however I don't know if

that will continue when I cross the border later...)

Ryouma suddenly opened his eyes wide due to the spectacle in front of him.  
The trees in the forest had been cut down and left a vast open space.

\*Gurururu\* Suddenly howling sounds could be heard.

In front was a big dog, he estimated it being 1 meter long there, in fact there was dozens of them.

Probably they are one family, among them small pups could be seen.

(Are those the wild dogs...?)

He was unable to make a move since the other party seems to be very vigilant, perhaps because of the pup's, which also made him feel a little hesitant.

(This is a chance...)

Ryouma quickly took the chakram and aimed at the dog who were currently guarding the pups.

\*Fon\* The chakram flew cutting through the wind.

If the wild dog were to dodge the chakram, it would hit the pup behind it.

If it didn't avoid it, it would hit.

One after another Ryouma threw the chakrams.

\*Zashu\* A sounds cutting some flesh.

\*Kiyui~~\* A howl of agony.

Ryouma quickly pulled out his sword and ran towards the wild dogs immediately.

Eight wild dogs came towards Ryouma, and some of them crouched down due to having been wounded by the chakrams.

The first one that attacked Ryouma was the one standing in front of him, jumping at him from 2 meters away.

(Damn it, I guess they are still beasts...)

Ryouma plunged his sword into the dog open mouth.

One can say, that jumping is not a great strategy, because if you don't have wings, you won't be able to manoeuvre while in the air.

It would be different if it were an ambush, but if it's a battle like this then, it is not a good idea.

In the first place, the wild dog wasn't very intelligent, so it jumped toward Ryouma

based on it's instinct.

He avoided the wild dogs who jumped toward him, and when they passed him, he knocked them down.

While he handled them methodically , Ryouma made a careless move.

One of them did not jump but instead rushed toward his feet, while bearing its fangs.

\*Dogun\* Ryouma kicked out with his right foot toward its neck and broke it, then Ryouma pierced his sword through the wild dog head that he had kicked.

(Fuu, That was dangerous. I was careless...)

He continued killing off the dogs while counting them "seven, eight, nine"...Suddenly there was only three left, the wild dog's pups, which released threatening growls toward Ryouma.

As expected of a creature classified as a monster, even when they are pups they seem to be quite ferocious.

The distance between them is around 5 meters, Ryouma prepared his swords on the left side, while getting into a stance that aimed to cut from the lower left to the upper right.

Both sides glared at each other, and gradually the air around them became heavy.

Ryouma vs.

The three pups.

When the wild dog's blood thirst was just about to explode, Ryouma erases his blood thirst all at once.

Due to that, the three wild dogs hesitated to attack him.

Then, Ryouma closed the distance quickly.

Drawing the sword from the lower left to the upper right in a flash, made one of the pup's head flying through the air.

Then the raised sword cut down in the opposite trajectory and cut the head of the second.

Maybe because it felt the danger of being alone, the third one immediately turned around and began running.

(As if I let you escape!)

Ryouma pierced the sword into the ground and took out chakram and threw it.

(Fuu, 12 of them in total...)

The battle itself took around three to four minutes.

Because all of them had been killed by a single strike, he didn't need much time to finish.

He wiped off the sweat on his forehead with his hand, and then finally Ryouma breathed out deeply.

Because there's no handle and outer circle chakram is the blade, it was buried deeply inside the meat even though he hadn't used any significant power, so it seemed that the chakram would always get stuck buried inside the meat.

(The chakram is not bad... the only bad point is that they need to be collected every time after being used...)

He cleaned up all the blood from the chakrams and put them back inside the bag on his waist.

(Now then, let us begin... let's see...)

According to the beginner's guide book, the valuable parts of the wild dog is the canine teeth's from the upper jaw and the fur.

Although Ryouma could do it by hands, he decided to use the sword to skin the fur of the wild dogs.

# Chapter 14

## Pursuers

“Everyone, Due to the disturbance, a new order had been made!” <Rolph>

Mid-day, during an intense sunlight, Rolph loud voice could be heard from the square in front of the castle gate.

“Sardina-sama, Seria-dono, Orlando-dono, and myself will be the commanders, each of us will be allocated 30-40 person, and we will then divide and search toward eastern and southern border.

The formations will be notified beforehand.

Also, as everyone already knows, the culprit is some otherworlder who killed Gaies-sama.

So, everyone should be exerting maximum caution.

Well then, everyone begin making the preparations to move!” <Rolph>

While the soldiers are being organized, Rolph thought back to what had happened last night.



After Mikoshiba Ryouma sneaked out from the castle gate.

Seria, Rolph, Orlando, Sardina, the four people were given the task to pursue him, and they attempted do so from the afternoon till night, however they could not find anyone wearing the castle guard armour outside of the castle.

“What’s going on?!” <Seria>

Seria’s angry voice roared in front of the castle gate.

The reason for her being like that is because, was that the imperial guard soldiers who had been scattered in all directions, had returned without any result.

No one was able to catch anyone; thus they all bow their head.

After all, the only clue they currently possess, is that the person who left the castle gate most likely left while wearing guard's armour.

The time it took for Seria and the others to get permission and organize the soldiers was 20 minutes.

Since then they had been searching 10 hours straight until midnight, which had given them no results.

"Calm down. Seria-dono." <Sardina>

"Sardina-sama..." <Seria>

Seria lowered the tone of her voice.

Sardina's looked around.

"Let's end this for today, after all; everyone looks exhausted..." <Sardina>

No soldier blatantly said it, but the accumulated fatigue could be seen on their expressions.

"However... If the situation continues like this then..." <Seria>

Seria tried to protest; however, Sardina did not back down.

"Even though we only do it around the imperial capital, it is dangerous if we continue the search in the middle of the night.

We should reconsider our possibilities, and then start over tomorrow." <Sardina>

"Indeed. Just like Sardina-sama said. We should end the search here for now.

How about it? Seria-dono." <Rolph>

By saying it like that Rolph didn't leave any reasonable way for Seria to argue.

He knew that she had to push a bit as she would be unable to accept that the criminal who murdered her blood relative, still wasn't captured.

“Orlando-dono, please escort Seria-dono to her mansion.  
Gaies-sama has just passed away, and Seria-sama have experienced quite a tough day.”  
<Rolph>

“No I am alright. I can go home alone!” <Seria>

Seria refused Rolphs concern.

However, the surrounding people knew that she was just bluffing.

“You should not overdo it you know Seria-dono?  
Orlando-dono, please take care of Seria-dono.” <Sardina>

“Understood!... Please follow me Seria-dono...” <Orlando>

Orlando immediately responded to Sardina’s words; and then grasped Seria’s hand.

“Orlando! Let go of me! I can return alone!” <Seria>

However, just when she pulled her hand, Seria lost her balance and collapsed unconscious.

Of course, that was understandable, after all she has been searching for more than 10 hours without taking any breaks.

In the end, Orlando carried Seria back to her mansion.

“Sardina-sama. What do you think about all of this?” <Rolph>

“Well no matter what anyone says, I guess this is impossible...” <Sardina>

Toward Rolph question, Sardina immediately gives him her answer.

“As expected, it’s impossible huh...” <Rolph>

“Yes... Giving chase is only valid in the first 10 or so minutes after the culprit left the castle gate.” <Sardina>

“Still... even with everything being organized, it was impossible to do...” <Rolph>

Hearing Sardina's words, Rolph showed a bitter expression.

He can usually feel pride in knowing that he his best, however being unable to catch the criminals makes it all meaningless.

"I know.

And there is no one who blames you. Rolph-dono." <Sardina>

Sardina then moves her gaze toward the forest.

"In the first place, I was already feeling doubtful that we would be able to arrest the person inside the imperial capital.

His face and age are unknown to us.

It would be still possible if he were to walk around wearing the imperial guard armour..." <Sardina>

"Does that mean he is no longer wearing the armour?" <Rolph>

"There's that possibility..." <Sardina>

Sardina nodded answering Rolph question.

(If it were me, I would immediately change my clothes... after all, that what the pursuers will be looking for.)

<Sardina>

"So then, what shall we do after this?" <Sardina>

"I guess the only way is for us to blockade the borders..." <Rolph>

Sardina shook her head in disapproval.

"No, we will advance toward the border while searching as well." <Sardina>

"But... Which border should we go?" <Rolph>

Rolph concern is of course understandable.

For starters, the Ortomea Empire is vast; it can be considered among five largest



countries on the continent.

However, because this country is landlocked, and have been the aggressor in former conflicts, all the neighbouring nations are hostile.

This time we can organize search parties of around 150 people, we can do this because there are soldiers who have been stationed on the borders to defend against the neighbouring countries.

They are needed as we can't mobilize the Imperial Guard, they need to tend to their primary duty; protecting the emperor and be ready for grand mobilization.

"For now I can narrow it down to two choices."

Rolph looked at Sardina with a surprised expression.

"Two choices you say? Does Sardina-sama mean the east and south?"

The distance between imperial capital and the borders appeared in Rolph's mind.

Since she said two choices, it would be natural to think about the closest borders which are the southern one, followed by the eastern border.

"Indeed. However, I would focus on the east."

"May I ask you why?"

Sardina responded with a smile.

"If I must say it, well it's just my intuition.

However, I doubt the otherworlder will try and cross the borders immediately."

Sardina turned to Rolph and said,

"After all the person is someone who managed to escape from the castle and shake off our pursuit."

"Is that what you mean.

Sardina-sama thinks that the otherworlder knows about the geography...?"

Rolph expression while saying that, showed that he thought of it as impossible.

“That’s one of the possibility...”

“But then, if that’s the case then why not chose the closest one?

If it were me, I would not choose the eastern border when the southern is closer”

If it were Rolph, he would choose the shortest route.

Since one’s life is in danger, of course one would want to escape as quickly as possible.

There’s no reason to choose any routes that are longer intentionally.

“Indeed.

If the purpose only thought about escaping, then the south would be better.

However, that would be easy for us to predict then.”

“So you think, that the person thought that we would predict that he would go south, and therefor he choose to go east?

It can’t be...”

A troubled expression shows on Sardina’s face.

“Rolph. I also don’t want to give into needless fear.

However, so far it everything that has happened was outside what we thought possible.

If I were to make light of such an opponent, that person might escape outside the country.”

Rolph thought about it for a bit, before replying.

“Indeed... However, I’m unable to abandon the south...”

He judged the possibilities realistically.

He thought that even though there was flaws with going east, it was also quite possible.

“I understand what you’re getting at.

Since it was my intuition that told me to head east... Seria-dono, Rolph-dono, and Orlando dono the three of you shall head south while I will head east.”

“Indeed, that would will be for the best... however, why not divide into two going south and going two east.?”

His suggestion was reasonable; it would make sense to divide the unit in half.

However, Sardina shakes her head listening to Rolph suggestion.

“No, after all the I will only be going East because of my intuition. Besides, I’m worried whether Orlando or Rolph-dono will be able to suppress Seria as she is feeling right now... Either way, I also already have an excelled deputy, so I should be fine...”

Rolph then remembered how Seria the “snowstorm Princess” went into a frenzy shouting and rushing around earlier.

(Certainly... as Her Highness said, if it’s only Orlando-dono or I, we might be unable to suppress Seria-dono... Well, besides, that guy is with her, so her Highness should not end up in danger)

After listening to Sardina words, Rolph immediately agreed.

“I understood.  
Then we will organize the unit according to that plan.”

“I leave it to you then. Rolph-dono.”

After Rolph had lowered his head, he forced his tired body to move and re-organized the unit while pulling an all-nighter, all for the sake of catching just one otherworlder.



One of his adjutants came for to report how the unit status were.

“Rolph-sama! The soldiers have finished their preparation and are ready to move immediately.”

“Finally, Sardina-sama. Shall we go then?”

Hearing Rolph words, Sardina pointed her sword forward.

“Advance!”

When the order was given, 150 cavalrymen started moving.  
All to chase after an otherworlder whose shadow they can't even see.

The Vanguard was Sardina with her deputy leader Saitou by her side.

“Her Highness, I've ordered the closing of the Adelpho's checkpoint as per your order.”

“I see. Thank you for the hard work.  
That was quick of you.”

It was an order she herself gave to him yesterday afternoon.

Even if he did it by changing horses, that was still quite the considerable speed.

Listening to Saitou report, Sardina gave a satisfied expression.

“Are we going to arrest him at Adelpho?”

Saitou age is approximately 30 years of old.

His hair parted sideways with an ratio 7:3.  
His appearance is like that of an Elite salaryman.

If he were to wear glasses and a business suit and then walked around in the business district, he would be able to blend in immediately.

Sardina smile mischievously toward the man who is putting up an intellectual atmosphere, and asked a question,

“Oh my? Did I say such a thing?”

“No. That's why I asked Her Highness.”

Due to the answer, not being what she had expected, Sardina answered with a question while showing displeasure on her face.

“Then I will ask in return. O my excellent staff officer-san.  
Do you think that we could catch the otherworld person at the town of Adelpho?”

“No. First of all, that would be impossible.”

Saitou answered plainly.

This time, Sardina seems to be satisfied by the answer.

She asked him with a little laughter.

“Oh my? I wonder why is that?”

“How are you going to look for a man whom you don’t even know the face of?  
Or is there any clues I don’t know about?”

That was the primary problem, all they know about the otherworlder, is that he’s a man with a tall physique and a merciless mind.  
Just that.

There is lots of men that fits such an description not only within the Empire, but within the western continent.

Last night the pursuit was chasing with the premise that he’s wearing Imperial Guard armour, however, they were unable to capture him

“I guess so... Fufufu.

After all, you don’t know the person you are looking for ne~.”

Toward Sardina smile, Saitou narrowed his eyes.

“If that is the case then, what are we going to do?”

“It’s fine.

Since we don’t know the face.

I have no choice but to make our opponent say that he is the criminal, no?”

Hearing Sardina words, a sharp light appeared in Saitou eyes.

The intentions of his master had been made clear to him.

“I see. Is that why we closed Adelpho checking station?”

“That’s right.

In the first place, the human resources we can use is limited; thus I can’t expect much from it.”

“How about we mobilize Adelpho’s garrison?”

Toward Saitou suggestion, Sardina shook her head.

“That’s impossible.

If we move the garrison away from the national border, it would only invite Zalda to invade us.

And we can’t ask the nobles either ne~.”

“I guess so... If this were to leak to the other noble, it might incite them to rebellion after all.”

Sardina imagined the case where this case got leaked to the neighbouring countries and the imperial nobles.

“Even if it were to be announced sooner or later, right now would be bad.

That means that I can’t do anything that would break the news... even though it puts us at a disadvantageous.”

Toward Sardina’s explanation, Saitou nodded silently.

# Chapter 15

## Readiness

Night at the Malvern Town.

Ryouma had finished his hunt and arrived at his first destination Meveren, at around 7:00 in the evening.

It takes 3 hours to travel the 11km that was between the imperial capital and Meveren on foot.

However, due to Ryouma having to hunt for the wild animals, he arrived quite late.

“Fuu, At least I’ve arrived.”

As expected, travelling with alone without any acquainted is lonely, only being able to talk to himself.

Even though only one day had passed, having him getting teleported from the world where he born and raised in, to another world, even someone as pragmatic as Ryouma would feel lonely due to being isolated from everything he knew.

(Is it about 100km from here to the border?)

If he were to mount a horse, it would take him between 4 and 8 hours if he rode hard, however, on foot assuming he walked 3-4km per hour, and walked 10 hours each day, it would take him 3 days, if he walked more leisurely it would most likely take him 7 or 8 days.

Ryouma could feel the hunger, but thought about the heavy backpack, slowing him down.

Ryouma’s backpack had been filled with materials gathered from hunting.

(Hm before finding something to eat, I should first go and report the quests to the guild...)

So Ryouma walked on towards the town guild.

“Please handle this.”

“Certainly. Please wait for a minute in order for us to confirm it.”

The receptionist examined the letter handed by Ryouma from both sides for any damage or signs of tampering.

“Hmm... It seems like everything is in good order.  
The seal does not seem to have been tampered with.”

“This is good. As there’s no problem I will add 5 achievement point.  
Did you also finish the subjugation requests?”

Ryouma nodded.  
“Yes. Please do take care of it as well.”

“Certainly.  
Err... the number of stray wild dog subjugated is 54, the number of subjugated wild bee’s is 94, and the number of the wild rabbits subjugated is 22...”  
The receptionist thought to herself, while seeing the numbers on the card.

(My lord, what in the world has he been doing!)

“Thank you very much, you have hunted quite a bit...”

“Indeed, thanks to it I lost the sharpness of my sword which I bought yesterday, due to the blood and fat.  
I would like to have it sharpened again immediately.”

A surprised expression appeared on the receptionist face due to Ryouma nonchalant remark.

(This person.  
Did he hunt all of this with that swords, and in only one day?  
I thought he was using magic to do this... this is not the usual strength of a level 1 adventurer!)

Based on the card, she could see the quest information, which clearly stated that all the request were accepted on the same day, the day before.  
Ryouma did not notice her gaze and continued.



“Is there a blacksmith in this town who I can ask to sharpen this?”

“Emm... after you leave the guild head straight onto the main street, then turn left...”

“Is that so?”

Then I will go there later, by the way is everything done here?”

Being questioned by Ryouma, she once again remembered her work.

“Ah! I-I’m very sorry, yes.

The reward for subjugating this types of monster are 3 baht, so wild dogs is 3 baht for each one, resulting in 162 baht.

You get the same reward for the wild bees, so for the 91 your reward will be 273 baht.

And lastly the reward for the 22 wild rabbits will be 66 baht, totalling to 501 baht.

And since the achievement points rewarded for subjugated these monsters is 1 per monster, you will be rewarded with 167 points.

Congratulation Mikoshiba-san. You’ve been promoted to II rank.”

(I was registered yesterday, and already ranked up huh?)

To be honest, Ryouma wasn’t very happy about it, because it happened so fast he didn’t have a hard time ranking up.

So it was natural for him to be enjoying it.

“You don’t seem to be happy about it?”

His emotion was reflected on his expression.

Ryouma then answered the receptionist question reception frankly.

“It’s not like what you think, it’s just... to be honest, I didn’t have any trouble, so I am unsure how hard it really is... that’s why...”

“I guess so... Something like this happens occasionally, usually people can be separated into 2 groups.

One group having been training before the registration, people of this group often rank up to G rank within a week.”

“Is that how it is?”

“Indeed.

While on the other hand, ranking up to II is quite a turning point for a total amateur”.

“Fuun. I see...”

What Ryouma did not know was, that most beginners fail when they try and fight alone against a group.

And many monsters in the forest lives in groups.

When one begins to hunt, it's pretty normal for them to avoid fights against several monsters at once.

Because of that, the guild recommended new adventures to form a parties, however not everyone was able to form a party.

Some due to the difference in abilities... others were unable to simply their personalities made them unable to work in groups... or there might be other various reasons which might make one unable to become part of a party, which forced them to take on a quest alone.

But the people who has the highest difficulties to enter a party is the totally beginners. Beginners who has not received any formal training before registration, is especially disliked.

The reason for that is because the weak beginners are a risk who can jeopardize even the experienced adventure in a battle of life and death.

That's why many beginners right after registering in the guild, apart from those who's fortunate enough to form a party with fellow beginners, will go undertake a quest alone.

Hence most beginners will search for monsters who act alone.

However the numbers of monsters who get separated and stays away from the group is very low.

If an adventure were lucky they might find 2 or 3 after an entire day, of crawling through the forest searching.

Thus the reason why the receptionist said that the beginners can usually be separated into two groups.

Those who can only fight one-on-one must search thought the forest desperately, while those who can fight against a groups like Ryouma can rank up within days...

“By the way Mikoshiba-san, did you save the skins and fangs from the monsters?”

“Indeed. It took me a while to dismantle the animals, I'm going to bring them to the

magic shop after this.”

“If that is the case, then why don’t you accept some procurement requests?”

“Procurement is it?”

Ryouma looked puzzled at the receptionist.

“Indeed.

Although the price would decrease compared to bringing it directly to the magic item shop, I would suggest it since you would also gain achievement points this way”

“Hee, is that how it is?”

Ryouma took interest in her words.

He’s a man that loves self-benefits.

“Yes.

Do you know about the rules, in regards to accepting a request in the same rank or lower than your own?”

He already heard it during the registration.

“Well yes, what about it?”

“The truth is, if you accept a request one rank bellow your own, you won’t be able to receive any achievement points, but the monetary reward is doubled.”

This was new information, it was not mentioned inside the [Guild beginner guide book].

“Eh!?”

“Thus those who are skilled are steadily increasing their rank, and are able to make a decent profit by taking quest below their own rank.”

“I see!”

(If that is the case, getting a rank up is not bad at all. Should I put in more effort?)

“I understand.

The information desk is on the first floor right?

“Yes. It’s in front of the stairs after you go up.”

Ryouma then bowed his head and immediately went upstairs.

“Hello. Do you wish to receive a quest?”

“Yes please.

I would like all the procurement request, where you need to acquire the materials from wild dogs, wild bee’s and wild rabbits.”

The receptionist bowed a little, before explaining the possible quests Ryouma could accept.

“Hmm. Wild dog’s fangs are worth 2 baht while the fur is worth 5 baht.

The wild bee’s poisonous stinger is worth 2 baht, while the wings are worth 5 baht.

The wild rabbit’s ears are worth 1 baht while the skin is worth 5 baht.

Each good is rewarded with 1 achievement point, and there is no time limit, the quest will finish when you have delivered the requested goods...”

“Please let me accept all of them.”

“Understood. Thank you very much.”

After leaving the receptionist counter, Ryouma returned to the underground delivery counter.

“Did you receive the quests?”

“Yes. I’ve received all of them.”

When Ryouma said so, the receptionist showed a troubled face.

“Eh? You accepted all of them?”

“Yes? Was it bad?”

“No.

But, If Mikoshiba-san were to deliver all of the material and ranked up to single H rank, the achievement points for the remaining goods would be zero points remain you know?”

Hearing that, Ryouma thought about his situation.

If I were to rank up to single H rank, the achievement value clear point would become 0.

If one can't get achievement points rather than delivering the goods to the guild, it would be more profitable to sell it at the magic item shop directly.

Ryouma looked at the clock hanging on the guild wall, which pointed at 20 o'clock.

(Well whatever... I'm already starving, and there's a little time left before night... by the time I have gone to the blacksmith and have had my sword sharpened, and found an inn to eat at, the time would already be 22 o'clock.)

“This time it's fine, I will deliver all of them here.”

Although cancelling the quest is possible, but doing so it would cost him achievement points thus, turning it into a bit of an complex situation.

If he were to make several adjustments he might be able to earn achievement points without wasting any; however, he was unable to fight the growing hunger.

“I understood.

Then please put the delivery goods here.”

Ryouma then opened his backpack and spread the goods on the counter.

“Don't joke with me!”

The voice of an angry man could be heard from the first-floor counter desk.

“We risked our lives to complete the quest!

And yet what do you mean there's no money?!”

Ryouma then finished his quests and ranked up to single H rank.

At the time Ryouma was about to leave to find a place to eat, when he saw the man yelling earlier.

The man was wearing iron armour with his long hair being tied behind.  
The one who kept him company was the young man who gave Ryoumas the quests earlier as well as a middle-aged man.

“As I informed you just now!, since the subjugation target was wrong I cannot give you the reward, and since the quest period has already expired, I must ask you to pay the compensation cost!”

The young receptionist who looked rather weak talk back to the big man with a resolute attitude.

“What are you saying!  
I searched around desperately and finally found the target you know!?”

The middle-aged man answered promptly.

“Graez-san, As I said before!  
It is unfortunate, but you have to check properly beforehand!”

“You bastard! You’re just a guard!”  
The young man yelled at the elder man.

“Graez-san. As a mercenary, you have a very high reputation.  
However, your competence as an adventurer don’t seem to be very good.  
This time you accepted the subjugation quest of the [Red Moon Group].  
But because of inadequate investigation, you accidentally subjugated thieves instead.”

The young man turned his gaze to the middle-aged man.

“Giltz-san also warned you that you should have searched and investigated it more carefully.  
There’s no doubt that Graez-san had suppressed a thief instead.  
Information have arrived that a village was attacked by the [Red Moon group] a while ago and they kidnaped several of the villages young women.”

The young man called Graez looked straight at the receptionist with a piercing gaze.

“Of course I won’t say that all of this happen because of Graez-san.  
However, had you done it properly then this damage probably wouldn’t have

happened!

Are you still dissatisfied with the guilds judgement in this regard?"

The receptionist words stabbed like a knife.

Graez who got told off, dropped his shoulders.

He didn't seem stupid enough to continuing pursuing the matter.

He appeared to realize that he was at fault.

"Khu... Sorry... I understand... I will pay the penalty cost."

The young receptionist expressions relaxed at this point.

"I'm sorry. Graez-san. I've said too much. I beg your pardon."

The young man lowered his head toward Graez.

"I'm the one who's wrong. I'm sorry... I accepted it due to the lower rank but, I guess a mercenary trying to mimic an adventurer is impossible huh, please deduct the penalty cost from my account."

After saying that, Graez left the guild slumped over.

(A request quest which takes other's life huh?)

This incident that occurred by chance gave a strong impression to Ryouma.

Ryouma realize his own naivety, he had thought of the request as something similar to an event in the games he used to play.

That's why he didn't think much about cancelling the accepted quest earlier.

Noticing Ryouma's gaze, the young receptionist came over to him.

"Mikoshiba-san. Is there something wrong?"

"Ah, no, I just finished the procurement request quest today, and about to get some rest at the inn, I'm planning to take another quest tomorrow."

Ryouma answered the young man who for some reason had an overwhelming feeling around him, the young man quickly showed a smiling expression which was in stark contrast to the grim expression a while ago.

“I see. You saw the just now, were you surprised?”

“Well, yes... it was new to me.”

“Something like that, it happens quite often you know...”

The young man expression turned cloudy.

“An unfulfilled quest?”

“Yes. When one are unable to get a grasp on their own quality and experience, they will end up like Graez-san just now.

That person is a very skilled mercenary, there’s nothing wrong with his battle capability.

However, he’s not a very good investigator, nor do he excel at searching and hunting. Although he could always cover those areas if he joined a party with other adventures...”

“I see. If one is unable to do it by themselves, they could just invite another person who can, is that it?”

The young man expression loosened after listening to Ryouma’s answer.

“Fufufu. You’re a smart and honest person, aren’t you?

Please do your best in the future alright?”

“Sure. Thank you very much.”

The young man tried to leave the place while smiling at Ryouma, but then stopped his feet as he thought of something and looked back.

“Aah! Right... About the [red mood group] a while ago, they seemed to have made their base of operation, somewhere near the highway and the village between Aru and Melvaren.

Please do be careful if you go to that area.”

Ryouma gazing at the back of the young man while bowing.

(There thieves in the direction of Aru he said...)



The Aru area... It is one of the towns along the highway from the imperial capital to the eastern border, it was also the name of the town which Ryouma had set as his next destination.

Ryouma left the guild, and while his stomach was still growling he needed to get his sword sharpened.

“This is not good!

It would be cheaper for you to buy a newer one, you know?”

After Ryouma had handed over the sword to the blacksmith for sharpening, the blacksmith looked it over, before coming with an professional opinion.

“I guess it’s impossible huh?”

“Yes. To Begin with, how did you use this one?

The blade has gone completely blunt, you know?

If it’s like this, then it’s no different than a stick!”

(This is bad... to think that I broke it on my first day of using it...)

Ryouma is definitely someone who is accustomed to handling blades more than the average human being.

However, he has no experience cutting meat with a blade.

“Err... I used it for hunting but...”

“This blade have been clothed with blood and fat to the point of it being almost useless, when was the last time you maintained this sword?”

“Emm, I just used it today.

I just bought the sword yesterday...”

The blacksmith glared at Ryouma.

“Don’t be stupid.

Cutting ten or twenty times won’t make it end up like this, you know?

It would need more than 100 strikes...”

However, the blacksmith realizes after seeing Ryouma face.

“This is... you are serious?”

“Yes.”

“There’s nothing wrong with the sword, and it has a superior quality, you know?  
But this house is more specialized on casting see?”

Ryouma had already looked around and had understood it since the moment he entered the shop

“Well, the swords in itself are good, can I have a reasonable one, please?  
And also, can you sharpen these as well?”

Ryouma then handed over the ten chakrams that had been used, and were clothed with blood and fat.

“What the heck is this?  
Is this a bladed tool as well?”

“The edge of the ring is the blade.”

He guesses that the blacksmith saw it for the first time.  
The blacksmith seems to be interested and picked up the wheel chakram.

“Well this is not as bad... what time do you want the job finished?”

“Before tomorrow morning if possible.”

“Hmm, let see, I guess it would take one hour, so I might be able to finish it before 10 o’clock tomorrow, are you fine with it?”

(10 o’clock huh? Well, I will relax a bit at the inn and go to the guild to get new quests, after that I will just come here I guess?...)

“I understand. Please do so. How much was it?”

“Well looking at it... including with buying a sword, how about 400 Baht?”

That amount is not a problem for Ryouma who earned over 2000 Baht today from the subjugation and procurement quests.

(I guess this is because the casted sword is cheaper compared to the sword I bought at the imperial capital huh?)

“Understood. I will come back tomorrow at 10 o’clock then.”

He paid half of the sums and left the blacksmith shop.

(First of all, I need some food...)

Feeling hungry, Ryouma vanished into the town of Meveren.

# Chapter 16

## Rescue 1

Three days had passed after Ryouma was summoned.

It was around noon, and Ryouma was walking along the highway toward Aru.

Today Ryouma was a little late at waking up, and after eating breakfast, he had gone to the blacksmith to receive his weapons, before going to the guild in order to receive new quests before began the journey to Aru.

(I really do hope I don't run into that thieves group...)

Ryouma thought back to when he received the quests.

"Now!

Why don't those who have experience and skills to back it up, not try their hands on these quests!"

The young receptionist that had talked with Giltz-san yesterday called out to people loudly in front of the bulletin board inside the guild.

Ryouma forced his way through the crowd to take a look at the paper hanging on the bulletin board.

-----Statement-----

We are seeking to make a party to subjugate the thieves group called [Red Moon], the group appears on the highway and villages between Aru and Meveren.

Objectives: Total extermination of the group [Red Moon] Either capture or kill everyone.

Reward: The reward is 50.000 Baht for each of their member, there are eight members confirmed.

However, other than the eight members, we have also decided to pay 50.000 Baht if it can be proved, that anyone else brought in is a current member of the group.

As for the treasures that is in the thieves' possession, it will be regarded as a bonus for the subjugation party.

On completion, there will be awarded 50 achievement points to all member of the subjugation party.

Period: When the subjugation party has been formed, it will have half a month to complete the quest.

Application Requirements: Applicants must possess rank F or above.  
Applicant must have mercenary experience.

People with experience as soldiers or as law enforcement will be approved.

The number of people needed are six people.

Individuals who have experience in searching and tracking, and those who have combat experience will be given priority.

Authorizer: Meveren Guild Branch chief Akrez Rekine.

---

Ryouma had listened to people talking around him.

“Oi, look at that... 50.000 Baht for one!  
That would be 400.000 Baht for eight people!  
And also we can take their treasures as well!”

“Uwaaah. The guild make a great splurge eh?”

“I guess they can’t help it, you know?  
Since Graez seems to have failed after all... Even the guild have to try and redeem some of its honour yeah?”

“What!? [The rock smasher] Graez?!”

“That’s right. He seems to have to taken down another thieves group instead.”

“Ha!  
Did the person go and subjugate without doing investigating first?  
How stupid... well if it’s that person I guess it can’t be helped!  
He might be strong, but he lacks a brain.”

“Oi oi. If Graez heard you, your head would roll, you know?”

“Wups... My mouth slipped.”

The people surrounding him seemed to be mercenaries and adventurers as well.

(I guess Graez-san has a hard time huh. He does not look like a bad person though...)

Ryouma went into the guild while listening to the men's heartless criticism.

“I'm very sorry, but all the delivery quests from Melferen to Aru have been suspended. There's some urgent delivery quest; however, they are only available for those who has single E rank or higher, so sadly I cannot introduce them to Mikoshiba-san.”

The woman who is at the reception desk told Ryouma and bowed her head.

“Is it because of the thieves group in question?”

“Indeed.

Because of the previous failure, the guild lost a fair bit of prestige... The feudal lord and his garrisons have also been complaining... Ah!

I-I'm sorry.

Please forget what I had said just now.”

“No no, it's fine.

Well with that being the case, is there something that I can accept?”

“Hmm let see.

There's three kind of subjugation quest for I ranks, and three subjugation quests for H rank.”

“If the rank of the person who receives the quest is higher, then the achievement points will be 0 but the reward will be double, is that right?”

“Yes. That exactly right.”

“Well, how is the time limit?”

“There’s no time limit for subjugation request quest below B rank, you know?”

“Oh, is that so?”

“Indeed.

That’s why, like this, it would be better to receive subjugation bellows B rank, see?”

“If that is the case, I would like to take all the subjugation quest that can be accepted by a single H rank.”

“I understand.

Then please take a look at these.”

She then presented a book.

“This is?”

“It contains the list of the subjugations targets, the rewards, and also known places where they have made habitats.

Up to 20 quests can be taken by single H rank.

Since it would be hard to explain everything verbally, it is my job to give this book for first time H rankers.

Please read it carefully.”

“Haa... I understood.”

The only good thing about it, was that it was not very thick.

(Does everything really change so much with just one rank?)

“Well then, since the quest will be registered by the personal card, the procedure ends here.

Thank you very much.”

When the miss receptionist said so, he lowered his head.

Ryouma then left the guild while carrying the book handed over to him.

Back at the main road, it had been 2 hours since Ryouma had left Melveren.

Ryouma had followed the road, which now passed through a very thick forest, it was

not a problem to walk on the road since it was wide enough that three carriages could drive next to each other, however, when the problem was, that on either side of the road there were only thick trees.

Since the high trees were blocking the sunlight, the road was dimly lit.

That combined with the threat of the thieves' group, meant that no one was using the highway.

No one else, except Mikoshiba Ryouma.

(Oi oi... Somehow, I have a bad feeling about this...)

A road that was surrounded by dark forest.

It was a perfect place to lie in wait with an ambush, making it a perfect place for thieves to attack.

(Well, I guess, it would be fine though...)

Ryouma decided to go to Aru because he was constantly reminded by the pursuers, he wanted to cross the border as soon as possible.

However, such thoughts crumbled away immediately due to a scream coming from a woman.

"Kyaaaaa!"

"Shut up! Be quiet bitch!"

"No!! Let me go!"

"Behave yourself!"

The sounds came just right at the place where the road turns a sharp right, which made Ryouma unable to see what was happening.

Ryouma began to run toward the voices, but when he arrived at the big trees he stopped and peeped from behind cover.

There he saw a carriage that had been attacked by several men, there were also two girls.

"Kukuku, Today has been a great catch!"

Oi, doesn't it seem like luck has been on our side lately?"



“Agreed. Yesterday we also got a lot from the villages.”

“Their women were not bad for a rural village.  
We didn’t even get any turns with them at all...”

“Well, that can be helped... The price they sell for will be quite a bit higher, if they haven’t been violated.”

“I have also already gotten tired of only enjoying middle-aged women... But I guess, two young ones has finally come by...”

He pointed to the girls that his company had caught.

“Hahaha. Time to enjoy!”

“Oi! Don’t put your hands on the products.  
We would get killed by the boss, you know?”

The man holding the blonde girl told his comrade.

“But you know, this is a very high-quality goods, it would be a waste not to give them a try?”

The man holding the silver girl retorted.

“You think so as well?  
Don’t you guys believe the goods from the carriage will be enough to fill our quotas?”

And then voices of approvals could be heard from here and there.  
Suppressing their urges was not going to be effective due to the girls’ beauty, that was right in front of them.

Being unable to listen to the men’s words, the silver-haired girl yelled.

“If you touch us, we will bite our tongue!”  
However, the men was just smiling while looking at the girls.

“Ha! We know you guys are slaves and due to the collar, you won’t be able to commit suicide nor resist us!”



The girls faces turned pale.

They did not think that the thieves would have noticed it.

As the man said, the collar has the power to obstructs their behaviour, especially suicide and rebelled wre prohibited for slaves.

“But still, just in case, it will be best to have out way with them, while they are still wearing the clothes.”

“S-Stop. Let me go!”

The girl desperately tried to free herself from the men, however due to the difference in strength she was unable to do so.

“Oi! If you don’t behave yourselves, I won’t be responsible if something were to happen to the other girl!”

The silver hair girl who had been resisting got quiet immediately after seeing the other girl had a sword to her throat.

“But still, your master is really cruel!

To think that he would escape and save only his own self, while leaving you both behind.”

The man who had threatened the girl with the silver coloured hair, began ridiculing them.

“Gates yo~. Isn’t that obvious?

After all, he had his life on the line, being being targeted by the [Red Moon group]”

“True that!”

The man called Gate began to laugh.

“Oi! Look at this.

With this getting five million Bahts would be easy!”

A man wearing a hood said while carrying an item.

“Uoooh. I can’t believe it.

There’s really five million baht...”

“Is this all gold coins?”

Other than boxes full of miscellaneous goods, costumes, jewellery, there is one box filled with coins.

Almost all of its content was gold coins.

Seeing that, the men’s faces became indecent.

“Hei, with this much loots, there won’t be a problem if we get the girls right?”

“Oi. I think so too... Jewellery and Gold coins, there are a lots of it... I won’t even mind if I get to do it last with the girls.”

“But, if the boss were to find out...”

To the man who shows a worried expression, Gates declared with distorted smiles on his face,

“What are you saying.

It will be okay if we deals with both of them after we violate them.

No one knows that these girls were among the spoils except us, see?”

Hearing Gates words, an disgusting laughter come out from the men.

(One, the, there... seven people huh?)

The men are 10 meters from the trees.

The men’s clothing was not very different compared to mercenaries or adventurer that he saw at the guild.

They wore armours and weapons.

However the big difference was how Ryouma would describe them... he could only think of one word; dangerous.

Killing, Stealing, and Raping.

It could be seen that they were confident, they showed it on their faces that they believed wholeheartedly that they were strong people.

(Such ugly appearance...)

In his sixteen years, Ryouma had never seen such ugly distorted faces before.

(What should I do?

Should I help them?... It would cause me a lot of trouble if I was to get involved here...)

Ryouma hesitated.

(Should I help the girls or not?

I am fairly sure they won't be well off if I leave them, but if I get involved and just one of the bandits manages to escape, that person might come back with reinforcement, so I need to be sure that I can finish this.

Hmm and with this distance, I have no countermeasures if the girls were being used as a shield.)

There was a clear reason to help, but Ryouma was unsure if he should do so.

He valued his own personal security, which was already being tested with him being pursued by the empire.

On the other hand, Ryouma valued justice, and while brooding over what he should do, Gate's vulgar words finally reached him.

Anger appeared on Ryoumas face.

(What am I even worrying about, is there any reason to let such people be alive?... Is it alright for me to let these guys go and do as they please, while I just return to my previous world? Can I live with that?)

Ryouma who had been summoned to this world forcibly, and wanted to go back to his world by all means necessary, had such thoughts.

If he had been offered to return to his world in exchange of the entire population of this country, he would most likely taken the deal.

However even so, letting girls in front of his eyes getting raped and killed while staying silent, he felt unable to accept it.

(Both my hands have already been stained with blood.

And I do not believe that I was in the wrong, not once.

Even if someone were to criticise me, for ending the lives of the people standing in my way, in this foreign world, I could confidently respond with "I killed them out of necessity!", however... if I were to leave these girls, would I be able to say the same?

No it would be impossible!

I don't care about others, but I definitely won't be able to forgive myself for it.)

Ryouma who can be ruthless and cold, was actually by nature a good person. He was an ordinary man with common sense and a normal sense of justice, the only difference between him and the general public would be his resolution. Being resolute to kill his opponent and be true to his own sense of justice, that might be the only difference.

Ryouma took the chakrams from the bag and sneaked inside the forest to make a surprise attack.

Due to the sheer number of people, if the surprise attack failed, it would be disadvantageous for him, especially as he did not hide his face this time.

So If one of them manages to escape, reinforcement might come and try to take revenge on him.

(I guess it can't be helped, to raise the probability for this to success... I guess I should apologize beforehand)

Ryouma apologize in his mind.

# Chapter 17

## Rescue 2

Ryouma was on the south side of the forest, around 10 meters away from where the men and the two young girls could be seen.

Because of the trees covering him, the men did not see Ryouma.

(Those bastards... are they going to rape those girls in the middle of a highway like this?)

Ryouma had thought that they would move to a different location, however they seemed to intend on doing it in the middle of the highway.

Although time has passed considerably since they raided the carriage, they didn't show any concerns at all.

Even if this is a highway that passed through a forest, it was abnormal to see someone being so confident.

Ryouma could only assume that they were abnormal.

(Just like beasts...)

Ryouma felt disgusted by them, and felt uncomfortable with the situation however he shook off those thoughts, and Ryouma waited patiently, while hiding his furious anger. At that time...

"Alright then. It's decided!

What happens here will be a secret.

After all, if the boss were to find out what had happened here, everyone will get killed!"

The men's immediately nodded their heads at Gates words.

"Alright. Let us start by violating the blonde first!"

The man who held the blonde haired girl said so.

"I'll go with the silver haired!"

The men began to say anything they wanted.

“Oi? Gates what should we do?”

“Aan? Why not let them do whatever they want?

As long I am getting the first go with this silver haired, I don’t care about the rest.”

“Ah! Gates.

How many selfish things are you going to say!

It’s obvious that I should be the first to go with the silver haired one!”

Maybe because they’re craved for women so much, they needed to perform such ugly argument first to decided who would get their turns first.

“Oi. The last one to have his turn, you need to watch the surrounding!

It seems like the guild currently organized a task force, although I’m not worried since the Imperial army has not made their move yet, but there might be someone coming, so keep your watch properly until it’s your turn!

And you, you hold the girl arms down properly!”

The men obeyed Gates order.

(Is that guy the boss of the group?

Hmm it’s about a time...)

He started to tighten his hold on the chakrams.

“Alright!”

Gates dropped his pants in order to take out his penis.

(Now! Die!)

The instant the men pinned down the girl, the chakram flew from Ryoma’s hand toward the man called Gates.

“Guah-...!”

The chakram that Ryouma threw struck the back of Gates’ head and he fall over



immediately.

While keeping attention, Ryouma jumped out of the forest while throwing the second and third chakram.

He aimed at the man who held down the girl's arm.

"Guaaa!"

"Gaaaah!"

The second chakram struck one of the man's throat, and the third chakram struck in between a third man's eyebrows.

However the fourth chakram missed its target and flew onward until it hit a tree...

(Four more people.)

There's a reason why Ryouma did not make any move, until the moment the girls were about to get violated, was because he waited for his opponents to drop their guard. When a man tries to violate a woman, they would have to put down their pants.

And in the case of when they use clothes with the weapon on their waist, they would have to take down their weapon as well.

Since Ryouma has to win no matter what, he did not think about the girl's heart or mind getting wounded, and eventually he had to wait right until they were about to get violated.

However, the result of the surprise attack was satisfying.

Since the man named Gates was the head of the group, and the first one to get killed, the rest were unable to cooperate with each other.

The two that tried to violate the girls had removed their pants and weapon belt.

Thus it was impossible for them to immediately take a battle stance.

As there's quite a considerable distance from the person who kept watch, Ryouma decided to attack the men who held down the girls.

"What?

What happen?"

The man who watched over the highway noticed the commotion and immediately returned.

“You moron, where the fuck are you looking while being on watch!? We are under attack!”

The thief who shouted had his eyes clouded with panic and anger.

“Who the fuck are you?!”

“Yeah don’t fuck with us!”

Don’t you know the name of [Red Moon group]?!”

Another shouted.

Ryouma approaches the girls while ignoring the men who was running toward him in anger.

“You bastard! Do you want to die!”

The man who avoided the 4th chakram stopped holding the girl and pull out his sword. He then swung his sword downward from above.

Ryouma sword crashed midway with the sword that comes from above.

\*Clank\* The sounds of iron clashing with each other resounded, and sparks scattered. Between the sword that coming down and the sword that was raised to block the stroke.

The power of the sword that came would normally have made him win over the attempt at blocking.

However, what the man aimed for was Ryouma’s head, while Ryouma aimed for the sword itself.

Although it didn’t allow Ryouma to disable the others sword, it enabled him to push the other a little back.

\*Gush\*

A dull sound resounded, eerily similar to the sound coming from smashing a watermelon.

Ryouma’s sword had smashed the man’s head in.

(Three people left!)

However, by now, the effect of a surprise attack had ended.

The other three people who previously stood quite far away , had closed the gap while being fully armed.

(Are you serious?... damn it!)

The battle turned into a stalemate.

For Ryouma, three full armed thieves by themselves were not a threat, however those three showed signs of cooperation and showed no opening for Ryouma.

Ryouma then returned his sword to the sheath, fixing his posture and waited for the opponents to make a move.

Both sides continued to look at each other with hostility.

(If this keeps up, it could be bad... I guess I have no choice, do or die!)

Suddenly, Ryouma loosen up his stance, and erases his killing intent.

His grip on the sword became loose and then, Ryouma slowly began walking toward the thieves.

Contrary to the battle just now, he didn't show any anger on his face nor did he emit killing intent.

He walked ahead with the face of a living doll.

"S-Stop!"

"W-What are you?!"

His sudden change caused the thieves to be surprises.

After all, he did not put any stance, and he had a lot of openings.

It seemed, that he could be killed by a single blow... Step by step he came closer... One of the thieves was unable to keep up with it any longer and went to approach Ryouma.

"Fu...! Don't joke with me! Die!"

He made a large overhead swing, aiming down toward Ryouma head.

\*Fuu\* Ryouma rotate his body to the right side.

\*Zwuzz\* Fresh blood busted out from the thief's neck.

"Y-You bastard, what did you do?!"

With blood from the thief splashed on Ryouma's face, the other thieves felt fear, as he kept walking towards them void of any emotions.

For Ryouma, if the three people were to attack together while cooperating, it would

have made it hard for him to win.

However, the thieves seemed to be quite impatient, perhaps because they feared not having the advantage in the fight.

Ryouma's sword had been swung.

\*Zashu\* \*Slash\* Ryouma swung down horizontally like one would with a scythe, aiming towards one of the two remaining thieves' torso who made an opening, using his momentum, he changed the angle and slashed the last one vertically.

Having killed them all, he flicked his sword and returned it to its sheath.



鉄のこすれる音が響き火花が散る。  
振り下ろされた剣。  
振り上げられた剣。

RECORD OF WORTENIA WAR

# ウォルテニア 戦記

“Fuuuu...”

Ryouma let out a deep sigh from his mouth and then looking around, checking the number of corpses.

(it seems, I was able to manage it...)

“E-... Excuse me?”

A voice appeared from behind him.

Ryouma turned around, where a silver haired girl was approaching him.

“Ah! There’s blood on your face.”

The silver haired girl wiped off the blood on Ryouma face, using her sleeves.

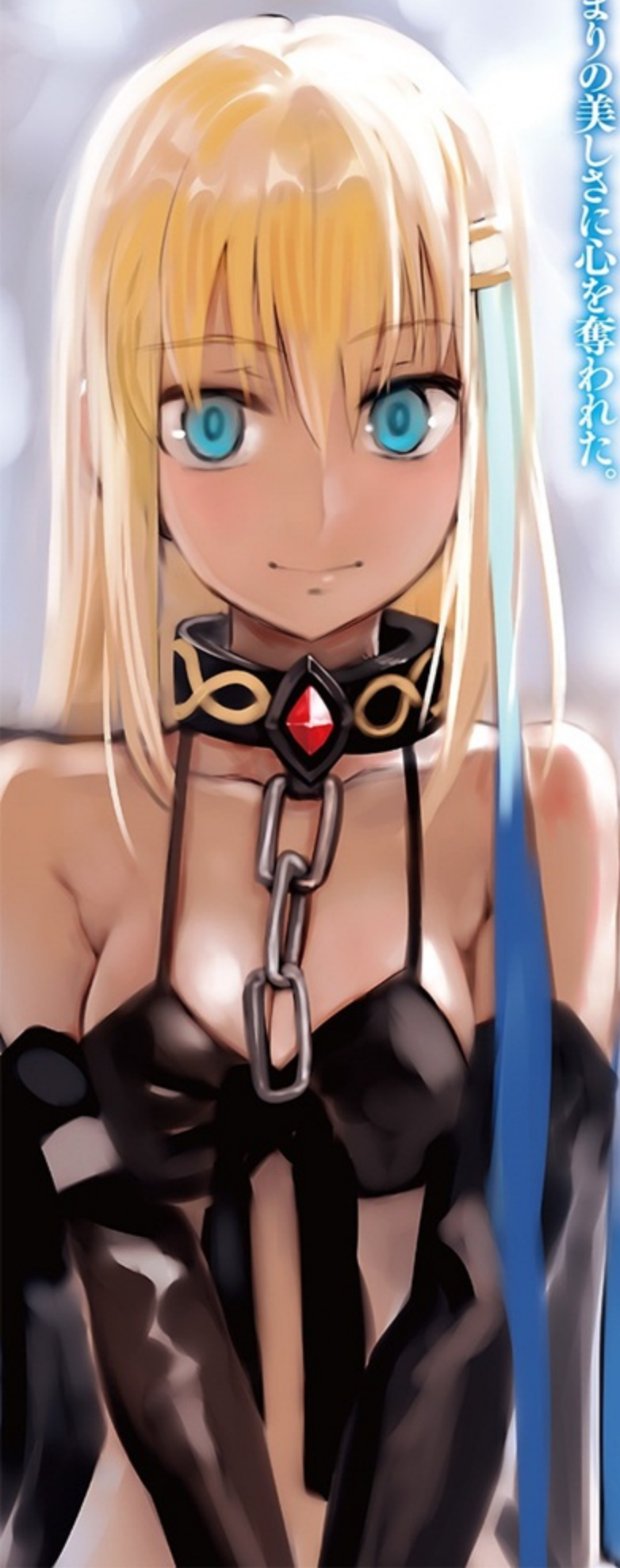
“I’m sorry, I haven’t introduced myself, my name is Laura, I am the elder sister to Sara over there”.

She nodded towards the girl with the blond hair.

“I’m the younger sister, Sara.”



亮真は改めて少女達を見て  
そのあまりの美しさに心を奪われた。



"I see, are you both alright?"

""Yes. Thank you for saving us.""

As they said that, both lowered their heads.

"No, please don't do that.

I should be apologising for letting you both to experience something like that, I should have come to your help sooner..."

"That is not true, it's good enough that our bodies didn't end up getting defiled by those monsters."

"Yes just like what my little sister said.

No matter what you might say, we are both grateful for your help... thank you very much."

When Laura responded to Sara words, both of them lowered their head once again.

Ryouma looked at the two girls who thanked him, and could not help himself getting fascinated by their beauty.

Finely chiselled faces with light brown skin.

Beautiful firm limbs, and then there is the big chests that could make most woman jealous.

They wore clothes similar to that of an Arabian dancer, however the collar around their necks and the handcuffs stood out, ruining the look a bit.

(Looking like this, it's no wonder the thieves was losing their mind over them huh?)

However, Ryouma felt something uncomfortable coming from the girls.

(What's going on? These girls look stronger than the thieves!)

Looking at the way the girls moved, and how they keep attention to their surroundings, it seemed like they had some knowledge about martial arts.

At least, they don't seem like someone who gets violated by thieves.

"Emm...? Is something wrong?"

Laura who might have felt Ryouma gaze asked the question.



“Ah, no, I’m sorry.  
I just thought of something.  
By the way, what is your family name?”

“...A slave does not have a family name.”

Due to Laura answer, Ryouma face cramped.  
He had thought about such thing due to the collars and the cuffs but, to think they were slaves.

“Ah... I’m sorry.”

“No need to apologize.  
Please don’t mind it.”

Despite saying that, shadows appear on their face.  
Such delicate air flowed among the three people.

(Damn, I screwed up... I have made the situation awkward...)

He had never come across a situation like this in the past, and no matter how much he thought about it, he was unable to find anything to say, to stop the awkward silence... so he was thankful when it was Sara who suddenly broke the silence.

“Emm... Excuse me, but, may I ask your name?”

Because he had thought of a lot of things, he forgot to introduce himself.

“Ah, yes, my name is Mikoshiba.  
Mikoshiba Ryouma...”

“Mikoshiba-sama... Mikoshiba-sama.  
Please let me thank you once again.  
This time, we truly have been saved, thank you very much.”

As she said that, the two of them lowered their head.

“No, it’s fine.

Anyway, what are you guys going to do after this, do you want me to escort you to Aru town?"

However, their answer surprised Ryouma.

"No... I'm very sorry, but we cannot move from this place without master orders."

Due to such unexpected answer, Ryouma didn't have any responds.

Looking at the two of them, it didn't seem to be a joke.

Ryouma timidly asked the two of them.

"...Are you, serious?"

"Yes!"

The two girls nodded at the same time.

"That master of yours, where are he?"

He tried to look around in case their master died due to either the thieves or his own surprise attack, however, looking around and judging from the corpse, the person in question don't seem to be here.

"At the time when the thief attacked, master ran away with the escort guard."

Hearing Sara's words, Ryouma was amazed.

He never thought that they would still be willing to wait for the command of their master who had ran away leaving them.

"Let me ask you once again?

Your master ran away and left you behind?"

"Yes."

"And you're still going to stay here?"

"Yes. If there's no order from the master, we cannot move."

(Oi oi... are you serious?)

To be honest, he felt that this was already turning quite troublesome.  
Ryouma actually wanted to bring them to the next town, and then immediately say goodbye, since there's still the matter regarding the empire pursuers.  
However, it is impossible for him to do since they both say, they won't move.

(Well, I guess, I have no choice huh?

I can only leave some food my tent, and some stuff so they can prepare for camping...)

Ryouma who knew that the girl's intention would not change instructed the girls to prepare for the night.

Of course he felt bad for leaving the two girls in the forest like this; however, he was also on a schedule, so he was unable to stay and care for them.

(Well, I will help them as far as I can.)

While Laura and Sara began to prepare for the night as instructed, Ryouma carried the dead bodies of the thieves and some who appeared to be guards.

However, an unexpected situation happens.

Ryouma that was in the middle of carrying the second dead body inside the woods heard the screaming voice of the girls.

(Isn't that Sara's voice?!)

Desperately running to return to the girls, Ryouma saw a thief whose armour was smeared in blood carrying Sara under his arm while riding a horse.

"You bastard, don't think you can get away with this!

After all, I remembered your face!

I'll definitely chase after you and kill you!"

(Damn it! And I was sure that I had killed him!)

However, no matter how much Ryouma curses, nothing changed.

It appears that the thief who got slashed on across his torso wasn't cut deep enough, and had managed to get away while carrying Sara.

Ryouma grabbed one of the chakrams from the waist bag and ran after the thief.

(Damn it. It's too far.)

The thief was getting further and further away, and Ryouma's vision was getting hindered by the leaves, while he was unable to run as quickly as he usually could because of the tree branches.

Although chakrams is a very powerful weapon, it has a single drawback.

It don't have long range, as it can only fly a moderate distance, unlike an bow that can shoot an arrow very far.

While a bow has an effective range of about 220 meters, on the battlefield, a chakram only has an effective range of 40 or so meters.

*[editor note; as I understood it he uses a standard steel variation, but is not trained in using it.*

*The range is said to be even higher when you are trained in using it...]*

When Ryouma arrived at the girl's place, the thief had already left on the horse and was several tens of meters away.

"Damn it!"

He looked around for a horse; however, there was none.

In the first place, Ryouma was unable to ride a horse, so even if there's one, it would still be meaningless.

"Mikoshiba-sama!"

Did she get beaten because she tried to protect Sara?

Some blood appeared at the corner of Laura's mouth.

"It's fine. I will definitely do something!"

Laura shakes her head toward Ryouma who tried to assure her.

"No. I have a request!"

"A request?"

"Yes. I apologize but, Mikoshiba-sama, can you cut your ring finger?"

Ryouma who didn't understand Laura words got confused.

“What?!”

However, her expression was serious.

“Please. There’s no time!”

Being told to do so while feeling he had to rush to save Sara, made Ryouma a little confused, but he still cut his left ring finger.

“Is this alright?”

“Yes!”

Borrowing Ryouma sword, Laura quickly cut her left ring finger a little bit and then kneeling in front of him.

“O the great God of contracts Hava. Listen to my oath.”

(Is she... praying?)

“My body, my soul, my heart, and my everything.”

The words keep continuing despite Ryouma confusion.

“Everything I dedicate to my master!”

“Mikoshiba-sama.

Please give me your left hand.”

Ryouma then offered his left hand as Laura told him.

“We pledge by the blood covenant.”

With Laura declaration, the two fingers overlap and the blood mixed.

At that moment, a bright light appeared from the collar on her neck.

Suddenly her collar crumbles without any sound, and the handcuff detached.

“Alright, it seems it was a success.

I need to hurry!”

Laura then moved her muscular body.

Which made Ryouma thought fitted perfectly to the well-proportioned body.

While beaming with confidence Laura said.

“Master. Please allow me to use my power.”

Ryouma who didn't understand what was going, simply nodded due to her sudden change.

Laura who saw him do so, starting to chanting.

“O wind spirit Shilf.

Respond to my request.

Like the speed of the wind!

Wind divine protection, wind protection!”

After Laura finishes her spell, a green light wrapped their both their bodies.

“Now then, Master.

Let's get Sara back!”

# Chapter 18

## Rescue 3

Third days since he was summoned to another world.

“Take her back you said?

Since they are riding a horse, to catch up to them would be...”

Hearing Sara’s words, Ryouma’s looked into the distance, in the direction where the thief had ridden off into.

The thief horse was already several hundred meters away from them.

“It is still possible.”

After Laura said that, she began her chanting once again.

“O wind spirit Shilf.

Respond to my request.

Tear that person to piece.

Swift wind cutter, wind slash!”





When Laura finished her chant, she swung her right hand sideways, which caused a blade of wind to appear... which flew quickly towards the thief.

\*Zwuz\*

The sound of wind being slashed reached the thief's ears.

"Wha... Damn it!

Why he able to use magic?!

Is he also a magic user?!"

While riding the horse, Ryouma face surfaced in his mind.

However, no matter how much the thief cursed him, the reality wouldn't change.

Laura kept swinging her arms, and each time a blade made of wind would appear and fly towards the thief in alarming high speed.

"D-Damn it!"

One of the blades of wind, finally caught the leg of the horse, which caused the horse to fall over.

"Now then... Let's go."

Laura who's succeeded in stopping the horse, offered her hand to Ryouma.

"O-Oh. Oi."

Ryouma who began to run with Laura while holding hands began to notice an unusual phenomenon.

As he ran, it felt like wings grew from his legs, which made them able to catch up with the thief in little under 10 seconds.

As he looked back, Ryouma felt surprised by the speed witch he had just covered the distance.

(This girl... Did she use the same power as that old man?

That wind she created a while ago, is without a doubt similar.

But the power was different, just what's going on??)

<TLN: Referring to how he was able to move fast>

“This is the power of wind magic.

Master not aware of it?”

Sensing Ryouma’s confusion, Laura got curious and asked.

Ryouma was at a loss for words.

(Well, it’s not like I don’t know it about it.

However, if I were to answer it without thinking, I will reveal too much...

What should I do!?)

Faced with the silence Laura couldn’t help wondering.

(What in the world is up with this person... He possesses such martial art prowess, and yet he does not know about magical arts?

That is impossible... Unless...)

It was common knowledge in this world, that people could use magic, as well as having some basic knowledge about it, even if they were unable to use it themselves.

Magical arts had always been associated with strong men and women.

So it was a great surprise that to Laura that Ryouma didn’t speak up.

Silence drifted between them.

“Big sis...”

Due to Sara’s subtle voice, the awkward silence between them finally disappeared.

“Did you get hurt? Sara?”

“Yes!

But it’s nothing serious, I protected myself properly before the fall, so I’m fine.”

(Protecting herself?... That might be possible if it was a normal fall, but falling from a horse at highspeed, she shouldn’t be able to take such a fall, and still be able to get away with seemingly no injuries!

Not by simply protecting herself...)

These sisters might actually turn out to be more skilled than what Ryouma had imagined.

“Is that so.

By the way, Sara where is the thief?”

It seems like his leg got crushed under the horse, so he can't move.

What should we do, Onee-sama?”

“Let's just ask master...”

The eyes of the two sisters directed toward Ryouma.

“Me?”

(Well, I guess there's no problem with this, I think?)

Ryouma didn't feel there would be any advantages to keeping the thief alive.

“If you're fine with my decision then, I will decide alright?”

Ryouma pulled his sword out as the two sisters nodded their head, he then walked toward the horse.

“\*neigh\*...”

“Damn it! My legs!

Gets off from me, you stupid horse!”

Along with the horse groaning voice, the thief curses could be heard.

“Y-You bastard...”

The thief notices Ryouma's face as he got closer to him.

“Oi. Don't come...!

Don't approaches me!”

However, Ryouma did not stop.

The thief face distorted as he saw the sword in Ryouma hand.

“H-Hei?  
Forgive me?  
What do you want, Is it money?  
I will give you the money!  
Or is it the women?  
You can have them as well!”

But still, Ryouma keeps advancing silently.

“Y-You bastard!  
Just because I acting modestly doesn’t mean you can get all smug!  
I’m a one among the 30 members of the [Red Moon group] you know?!”

Ryouma raised his sword in front of the thief.

“W- Wait!  
We’re not your ordinary thieves group!  
I’m part of the Zalda’s force!  
If anything happens to me, the Zalda Kingdom won’t stay silent you know!”

After listening to the thief words, Ryouma opened his mouth slowly.

“Are you a moron?”

“What?”

The words from Ryouma who had been silent all this time caused the thief speechless.

“If I kill you, how are they going to know who’s the one that killed all of you?  
Can you inform Zalda kingdom if you’re dead?”

Toward Ryouma oblivious question, the thief’s face turned pale.

“Dead people can’t do anything you see.  
And besides, I had no intentions about keeping you alive.”

Finally understanding what Ryouma had said, and his own situation, caused the thief’s complexion changed.

“S-Stop! Stop it!  
I have a daughter!”

Whether in reality or novels, there’s no significant difference concerning villain manners.

Eat the weak, and ask for pity from the strong.

If Ryouma was a protagonist from some sort of Light Novel, he might hesitate, however, unfortunately for the thief... Ryouma isn’t that kind-hearted.

“Well, I don’t care even if you have children you know?”

He bluntly said that without changing his facial expression.

“S-Stoop!”

The man’s face filled with fear.

\*Zwuz\*

A ruthless iron sword was mercilessly swung down though the thief’s neck.

“Are you sure its fine doing it like that?”

“What do you mean?  
Is there a problem?”

Laura called out toward Ryouma who began to put his sword into its sheath. Apparently, Laura is usually the one who makes negotiation or talks on behalf of the sisters.

“No, it’s not like that.  
However, shouldn’t you have listened to him first?”

“No.  
I honestly have no interest in whatever he has to say... I don’t know whether he were speaking the truth or not, and now I won’t base any of my choices, on any false information he would have given me.”

“False information, hmm...”

A puzzled expression showed on Laura's face.

Despite there's no evidence, she didn't think of Ryouma as someone weak enough, to just believe whatever someone would tell him, but rather he seemed to be someone who could fairly and accurately judge someone, and would act based on his judgement.

But his actions seemed to be, that of someone who had a deep distrust toward other humans.

"I'm not a soft person who readily believe a thief words.

Well, even if he was speaking the truth, it does not matter... By the way Sara-san, it's good that you end up fine."

"Thank you very much.

Master."

While saying that both sisters bowed their heads.

Although Ryouma accepted their gratitude, he finally asked the question which he had been needing to ask for quite a while.

"It's fine.

By the way, I have a question.

That master thing you've been calling me since a while ago, what do you mean with that?

I have been wondering about that ever since you began calling me that Laura"

"Didn't we exchange an oath, and sealed the covenant using blood a while ago?

Since then you become my master, thus I have to call you master."

Ryouma looked like one big question mark for a while, he began thinking it though...

After thinking for a while, Ryouma recalled the blood from cutting his ring finger that Laura had asked to do.

"By blood covenant, do you mean where I cut my finger?

Back when our blood from the ring fingers mixed?"

"Yes."

And then, Sara who has been standing at the back appeared at the front.

“Master.

Would you like to exchange blood covenant with me as well?”

“She’s right.

Master, would you also make a blood covenant with Sara?”

(What happened here... what kind of absurdness is this?)

The sisters bombarded him with their proposals one after another, while making Ryouma feels like he somehow was being forced.

Ryouma unconsciously looked up toward the sky.

“Enough, enough!!

I feel bad, please spare me.

What about this... instead of making a covenant with you Sara, why don’t we just make it so Laura don’t have to serve me?.”

Whether it was because of Ryouma’s words was so unexpected, or if there was some other reason, sorrow appeared on the sisters faces.

“I-It can’t be.

Do you hate us?”

Tears began to appeared in Sara’s eyes, while Laura showed a gloomy expression.

“No. It’s not like that.”

“Not like that?”

The sisters were looking up at Ryouma’s face with a piercing glance.

Due to the two being peerless beauties, their intense glances was capable of stirring Ryouma’s heart.

Ryouma immediately suppressed his unruly heart, and swallowed the words of acceptance that he was about to say.

“You girls, aren’t you going to wait for your master here?”

“Since I already exchange a blood covenant, I do not have to listen to that person orders anymore.”

Laura answered his question plainly.

“However, since Sara still has that person restriction spell on her, she won’t be able to move from this place.

Therefore, I wish for Master to exchange a blood covenant with Sara as well.”

“Do that mean you girls can go to the town?”

The two nodded their head answering his question.

“”Yes, if we both exchanges a blood covenant...””

(I guess I have no choice huh?

After all, if possible I don’t want to leave these girls here either.)

He couldn’t help feeling a little bitter, even though he is being chased by the empire and its pursuers, he still managed to sticks his nose into other people business.

Although there were other ways to deal with the situation, he could not let the girls just be molested and then killed.

“I understand.

For now, we will exchange the blood covenant.

After that, we will organize the items from the carriage, take the valuables, the gold coins and other items of worth.

Then we will head toward Aru town.

If we go now, we will arrive around 20 o’clock.

However, you guys must explain everything the moment we reached the town alright?”

“Certainly.”

Bright smiles of relief from the sisters’ expression reverberate within the forest.

After Ryouma had performed blood covenant with Sara, he turned around back and headed toward the carriage and inspected the items that the thieves had lined up previously.

“Oi oi.



Isn't this full of precious things?"

Other than a box filled with gold coins, there were many filled with hair ornaments and jewellery such as sapphire and ruby.

"When someone going to sell a slave, they have to decorate them first. How they look matter in regard to what kind of price can be fetched."

"Fuun..."

Consider the size of the carriage; there should be room for than 10 slaves.

"This box filled with gold coins, is the profit from selling our comrades."

If they were all as beautiful as the sisters, then it was not hard to imagine getting such sums of gold for them, truly it was no wonder they had profited this much. Perhaps due to remembering how their friend had been sold, tears were slowly being shed from the sisters beautiful eyes.

\*Crack... Crack\*

Cracking sounds interrupted the three from inside the forest.

"Laura. Sara!"

Toward Ryouma voice, the sisters pulled out their swords. Of course, it was the swords they had gotten from the thieves. It is reasonably efficient for defending themselves right now.

(Is it a monster? Or another thief?)

Then a human voice could be heard by Ryouma which betrayed his expectation.

"Master! Over here!"

From the forest a man. The man then looked around and noticed Ryouma and the sisters existence.

"Ooh!"

How about the luggage?  
And the goods?  
Is everything all alright?!"

Following the man, another three men wearing armour appeared.  
While the first man was getting closer, a voice could be heard from inside the forest behind him.

"It seems the thieves have already escaped one way or other, as for the luggage I can't say if it's still fine... however, the goods are here."

"What?!  
That Laura and the other.  
Have they already been used?!  
Did the thieves already violate them?  
If they have already been used, their price will fall you know!?"

"There seems to be no issue; however, there might be a slight problem here."

The man gazed toward Ryouma.

"What!? What kind of thing?"

"Master.  
Since the situation seems safe, please come out here first."

"You sure it's safe, right?"

After saying that, the sounds of branches being stepped could be heard.

(Is this guy a human?)

It was reasonable for Ryouma to have such thoughts.  
The man appearing from the forest appeared to around 170cm tall and weighing around 200kg.  
All in all, he looked more like a walking pig than a human.  
And it was not like with sumo wrestlers, that had fat covering an impressive physics.  
No, he was clearly big and fat due to excessive eating and drinking while not exercising.

He wears a sleeveless vest that didn't cover his belly and Arabian pants that usually appear in the Arabian night stories.

(Is this person the slave trader?

I guess I he fits somewhat I imagined about the person who ditched Laura and her sister like that...)

Ryouma couldn't help judging the man-pig that suddenly appeared in front of him

(Hmm he probably he just escaped immediately, without even putting up resistance with his bodyguards, after receiving a surprise attack... Otherwise, wouldn't have been able to escape the blades of the thieves with such obese body)

"Ooh! You both are fine!

I've been wondering whether you both had been raped and killed by the thieves or not!"

Saying such words, he approaches the sisters.

"Don't come!"

Sara's pointed her sword at him.

"I will stab you if you take another step!"

However, the slave trader and the escort guard only showed smiles filled with ridicule.

"Master.

It seems like the young lady have gotten cheeky huh?"

"My goodness.

It looks like they've forgotten that they are slaves.

Was the training too weak?"

"You see, young lady.

You might have forgotten but, the master over here is your owner, you know?

You belong to this person.

Yet, what are you doing pointed your sword toward the person you belong to?"

“Be quite!  
We’re not your possession anymore!”

“Gahahaha.  
Did you go insane?  
You both belong to me.  
You both are the valuable goods which I have polished for over five years.”

“Didn’t you abandon us and escaped by yourself!?”

“Isn’t that obvious?  
If I were to die because of sticking with the goods, there wouldn’t be any meaning to having goods... But if the goods that I throw away are still in the original position, well what’s wrong with picking it up again when I can return?”

Although their appearance was not bad, Ryouma felt disgust rather than pressure when sizing up the slave trader and the escort guards.

“Well~. Master.  
Let’s leave it at that first.”

“I guess so... No matter how strong they are, without a master present, they won’t be able to do anything.”

Apparently, they did not seem to think that Laura and her sister were already capable of using their power.

If Ryouma and the others could beat the slave trader, everything should be fine.

“That young man over there seems to have intervened with what had happened”

Toward that words, the eyes of those people turned toward Ryouma.

“I see, did you do such unnecessary thing?  
That means you’re their knight on a white horse huh?  
Well, whatever.  
I’ve suffered considerably damage due to the thief’s attack.  
Though having one slave is good enough to cover my loss... Oi!  
You guys, catch that young man alive!  
Since he has a good physique.

He will sell well for physical labor.  
Ghua.!"

A shining silver ring cut into the slave trader neck.  
The chakram from Ryouma hand flew silently and slit the slave trader throat and stopped him from talking.  
Unrest immediately appears among the escort guard.

(Moron. You talked too much.)

Him talking without stopping with clear enmity toward your opponent, for Ryouma such conduct is nothing more than being foolish.

(It's too the point of making me feels that he is doing it on purpose...)

Ryouma looked down at the dead pig, but right now, he's in the middle of a battle.  
Ryouma immediately erased the unnecessary thoughts from his mind.

"Now!"

The two sisters reacted toward Ryouma voice.  
Laura and Sara immediately slipped through Ryouma's side and attacked the escort guards who was still letting their guard down.

(Just as I thought...)

Something that Ryouma had imagined appeared in front of his eyes.

Each of the sister sword styles had their own characteristic.  
Laura's swordplay was focused on power, she used high-powered sword strikes.  
Every time her sword clashes against her opponent's sword, the opponents sword got blown away, and with no change of speed, her sword slashes her opponent head.  
While Sara's swordplay is more inclined toward technique.  
She diverts her opponent thrusting momentum with her sword slightly and then stabbed her opponent throat.

"W-What, you bitch... how come you can use your power?!"

In an instant, the escort guards that left their guard down get killed by the sisters'

swords.

In front of Ryouma, only one man was left, the one that appeared first.

“Funn!”

The escort guard persisted against the bloodlust emitted by the sisters.

“W-Wait a minute... Oi.”

Maybe because he finally realizes his current situation.

A flustered face appeared on that man face.

“Wait a minute, how come you guys can use your power?

If the master is not here, you should not be able to use your abilities no!?”

Sneering smiles appeared on the sister’s face.

They did not show any carelessness.

Their whole bodies were always prepared to respond instantly the moment the escort guard attacked.

“That person over there is our master!”

The sisters’ eyes were looking at Ryouma.

“That is impossible!

A slave can’t change their master on a whim... they need to perform a blood covenant...”

“We already know about blood covenant, we have since we were young.

Our father has taught us about it, you see.”

Hearing Sara’s words, the escort guard face turns pale.

“What did you say?!

Then why until now?!”

“There’s no need to explain it to you.”

While listening to Laura’s words, Ryouma approaches the man.

“Khu... Damn it!  
You better remember this!”

The man then performed his last gamble.  
He chooses to run away since he thought it was disadvantageous for him.

(Though his judgment is not bad... I guess I can't allow that to happen huh?)

While looking at the back of the man who ran away, Ryouma thought such words.  
The man decided to run via the highway instead jumping back into the forest, perhaps due to there being monsters in the woods.

Even if it scared him, he should go there instead, due to that mistake, he will lose his life.

Ryouma took out a chakram from his waist bag, then threw to towards the mans head.

\*Zwuz\*

\*Gusha\*

Following the sound of the chakram tearing the winds, a sound of it cutting into his head could be heard.

“Well them.  
There is various thing that I wish to hear, but for now, we will head toward Aru town first.  
You guys can tell me everything there.”

Ryouma said such words toward the two girls while collecting the chakrams.

“”Certainly.“”

After responded toward Ryouma, the two of them scattered about to collect all the valuables they had prepared earlier.

(It seems like although my intention was to help.  
It has turned into something troublesome huh?)

Ryouma sighed while looking at the two girls.



# Chapter 19

## Rest and The Future

After disposing of the slave trader, and leaving the bodies of the guards in the forest, Ryouma immediately returned to the highway and headed toward Aru town in a hurry, but this time he was carrying a box filled with gold coins and jewelry on his back, as well as being followed by two beautiful young women.

Fortunately, there was no monster attack on their way toward Aru town, and by 22 o'clock they had arrived in Aru safely.

The restaurants in the town had already closed, so Ryouma was instead went and checked in, at the only inn in the town, where he was able to ordered some food.

“Well then, shall we talk while eating?  
How about you guys take a seat?”

A surprised expression spread on the faces of the sisters, when he asked them to sit...

“What’s wrong?  
It will get cold you know...”

“We cannot eat at the same table as the master.  
Please feed us later.”

“Haa?”

Being taken off guard by to Laura’s words, Ryouma couldn’t help himself bursting out with a sound... and after a regaining his composure, he and asked back.

“So a slave is not allowed to eat with its master?”

“No... It’s impossible... unthinkable, please master eat the stew while we stand here, it’s getting cold.”

“Yes there’s no need for a slave to have a warm meal.”

(These girls, just what are they saying... Does being a slave really matter that much?  
Hmm I’m their master, right... If that the case then...)

“Just to confirm.

You guys will obey your master correct?”

““Yes. To be of use to our master, is the duty of a slave.””

The sisters immediately responded to Ryouma’s question.

“And I’m the master right?”

“Yes. With the exchange of the blood covenant, you’re our master.”

Sara nodded at Laura’s words.

“Then I order you, as your master, to sit down, and eat this meal together with me.”

““EH?””

The sisters looking at each other, surprised at the unexpected words.

“Food won’t taste good if you eat it alone, and since I also want to talk about the future, please sit!”

The two were lost in thought for a while then responded back.

“...Understood.

Excuse us.

Come Sara, it is master order you know?

Hurry and sits down.”

Laura who made up her mind then urged Sara to also sits down.

“Alright!

Then let’s talk while eating.”

""Understood.""

For Ryouma, it was natural for him to eat happily together with his family, yet the sisters seem to have found it uncomfortable instead.

Two mouthfuls of stew had already consumed by Ryouma, however they still sat in silence.

(Somehow, this feels awkward...

Well from the story I heard, slaves usually get treated quite poorly.

So I guess, it will be impossible to change their minds immediately huh?)

Reluctantly Ryouma asked the question regarding the blood covenant.

He was aware that the issue was less suitable to be asked during meal; however was unable to sit in silence and it was nagging him.

"Then, let me confirm the situation alright?

I will ask for one more time, right now, I've become your master correct?"

"Yes. A master-slave relationship has been established using blood covenant that we performed a while ago."

"That's it!

That blood covenant thing, what is that about?"

Ryouma asked the question while stuffing his mouth with bread.

"A blood covenant has two meaning.

One is where a knight vows their loyalty toward their Lord.

In this case, there's no binding force, it was just a formal ceremony, where oaths are exchanged.

And the other is to bind a war slave, or as some call it... a <<battle slave>> to their master."

Hearing that Ryouma stopped his hand holding a piece of bread, that he was about to put in his mouth.

"War slave, battle slave?"

“Yes. In addition to labour slaves and sex slaves, there’s a special slave that are called >> battle slaves <<.

Their purpose is just like the name implies, they are to do battles for their masters, however, since it was obvious that they have the powers to fight, there’s also a chance for them to rebel against their own master.

Thus, there’s a seal placed on them which make them unable to fight unless their master gives them permissions.”

An expression of disgust showed on Ryouma face.

After all, he’s someone who disliked the thought of having his own liberty violated.

(This time as well, stories about humans being forcefully enslaved. It seems to be rather normal in this world.)

“I see.

Then the next question.

Why did you guys decide to perform such thing with me?”

If we use Laura’s explanation from just before, then they should not know how to perform blood covenant.

There’s was a good reason for Ryouma to think such things, although the possibility is small, this might be a trap set by the Empire.

Ryouma wondered if the empire purposely let him help them, all in orders to make him trust them and slowly get him to lower his guard down.

“A-About that...”

Sara who found it hard to say, directed her gaze toward Laura, which she returned with a wink.

“It’s fine Sara.

It is natural for him to find it suspicious.

I understand.

I will try to explain everything.

However, I want master to keep the story secret.”

Being overpowered by her resolution and determined gaze Ryouma nodded his head.

Besides Ryouma, didn't find it enjoyable as a gossip and share other people's secrets.

"Our surname is Marfisto, originally it was the name of a and old lineage from the Kwiford Kingdom located on the west coast of the central continent.

Our family used to be knights in that country."

(old lineage... knights?

But that means, they are noble huh?

Now that I think about it, they do have the beauty and the elegance to be nobles.

But still, why have noble ladies ended up slaves...??)

For Ryouma, Laura's story was beyond his expectation.

"If that the case then, your real name is actually Laura Marfisto is that it?"

"Yes. Our Marfisto family served the Kwiford Kingdom's royal family for generations, both military in the army and as loyal subjects.

But things started to change five years ago.

The problems started with over trade tax between the Kwiford Kingdom and its neighbouring nation, the Queft Kingdom, which in the end escalated into war, and the Kwiford downfall came as the result of it.

Although my father's territory was situated on an island off the coast of the kingdom, the spark of war also ended up reaching my father's territory as well."

Having recalled their home, tears began appearing in their eyes.

"My father desperately fought for the people and the kingdom.

However, after the betrayal of the prime minister which resulted in the assassination of the king and the fall of the kingdom, my father decided to abandon the territory."

"Were you guys fleeing together then?"

The sisters nodded toward Ryouma question.

"Yes. We planned to run away to another country with several escort soldiers."

In the end, Ryouma was unable to eat the stew on the table.

Even Ryouma would be unable to continue eating while listening to such a heavy dramatic story.

“Then what happened to cause noble ladies from a Knight family, that had an escort as well, to end up as slaves?”

“This is due to us being over confident.”

A bitter expression appears on Laura’s face.

“We were unable to see through a human heart weakness.

On the day when we arrived at neighbouring country by ship, which we had disguised it as a merchant ship from our territory.

Our guards and escorts betrayed us and tied us up.

Then they sold us to the slave trader.

Even though all of them had been servicing us for many years...”

Being betrayed by the escort they have placed their trust with, and being sold as a slave.

There’s nothing that can describe it, other a tragedy.

Well, there’s the saying that misfortune never comes singly, it’s a common thing that when the situation deteriorates everything around will try and fix itself.

“The slave trader, was it the pig we meet this afternoon?”

“Yes. Because we could read and write, and also had been trained in the both military art as well as magical arts, they decided to educate us as a <<battle slaves>>.”

“I see.

So, the reason why you guys knew about the blood covenant is?”

“I heard how to perform the ceremony of blood covenant from our father. He said that sooner or later it would be necessary for us to know about it.”

“So that’s how it is...”

“Yes. However, blood covenant cannot be done between slaves...”

Toward Laura's explanation, Ryouma nodded his head.

That would be natural, or so he thought.

After all, if they can perform blood covenant between slaves the purpose of the covenant would cease to exist... there would no longer be any restriction and they would be able to rebel against their masters.

"That's means all this time, you guys were looking for someone trustworthy huh?... But do that mean that you guys trust me?"

"Of course.

Master have fought purely to protect us.

I think such a person is suitable for us to serve."

"I also have the same thought."

Following Laura, Sara voiced her agreement.

"Fuuu..."

After hearing the situation from the two people, Ryouma heaved a big sigh.

(Ah, I give up...)

That was Ryouma's honest thought, while the two girls were looking at Ryouma.

"I understand the situation now.

And I will set you free, both of you.

Fortunately, there's the money we looted from the slave trader.

With that, the both of you would be able to restart your lives as a sisters..."

"We can't do that!"

Laura's words contained the iron will one could expect from a noble woman.

"Although we had become a slave, we are from the proud Marfisto family.

We had our life and purity saved by master while master risked his life doing so.

Please, let us serve master until our life ends."

Clear resolution could be seen from the eyes of the sisters.

“Well, you know, I helped you guys without expecting any gratitude from it. Thus, you girls don’t have to take it that far, alright?”

Of course, he didn’t mean they were not allowed to feel a little gratitude, after all, he only wants a world of thanks from them, something like this is going too far.

“No! Please let us serve you!”

Toward Laura’s words, Sara nodded her head.

“This won’t do... after all, I also have my own circumstance...”

Sara responded toward Ryouma who leaked something vague.

“Is it related to master for being an otherworlder?”

A smile appeared on Ryouma face as usual.

“What are you talking about?”

Although only a momentary, the feeling of unrest within Ryouma’s heart had been transmitted to the sisters.

“Master do not have to worry.

We won’t tell the others.

It just that, we also want to know about master circumstance.”

For a second, silence ruled the place.

“Why?”

Ryouma began to talk.

“To serve Ryouma-sama, we have to understand the situation properly.

That’s why we want to know master circumstances by all means.”

Silence once again has flown between them.



(What should I do?

I can seal their mouths, but... no, that's just being stupid.

I would rather get myself forsaken than doing that.

Since I should have prepared for this by the time I decide to help them back then... If that's the case then...)

Various thoughts run through Ryouma's mind.

"Very well."

""Then!?""

The sisters immediately leaned their body forward in expectation of Ryouma's word, however, Ryouma pushed them back by hand.

"I understand your feeling, but, I don't need any slave.

So, after you listened to my situation if you still decides to follow me, then I want both of you to come with me as a human beings with free will, not as a slave bound by blood covenant."

He doesn't want to force them to following him, but rather letting them decide as a human with free will.

This was the compromise that Ryouma was able to find right now.

Hearing Ryouma words, the sisters looked at each other, nodded, then Laura makes a loud declaration.

"We understood.

If that is the will of the master, we will comply!"

Even after explaining everything, the sister's determination did not change.

Ryouma told them about the day when he was summoned to this world.

Escaping after killed the soldiers and the one who performed the summoning ceremony, and about the pursuers from the empire.

About how they don't know about his face which was an advantage, but he was unsure

about the future.

He told them about the risk they would face, if they went together with him, and after all that, the sisters' determination did not change at all.

Or rather they seemed to get more determined, saying;

"If master face is not known by them then, won't it would make it harder for them to think that a fugitive would be together with us?

After all, if master is someone from another world, they won't expect master to be familiar with this world, nor would they think an otherworlder having <<battle slaves>>"...

With their determination, the advantage of going together, and with the condition that they could be released from being a slave at any time.

"Are you guys really going to go with me?  
Someday, I might disappear from this world you know?"

Ryouma had no intention, to stay in this world forever.

Even if everyone says that there's no method for him to return, he would simply have to create a method instead.

However, hearing his that words, Laura responded with a smile.

"If that is the case, master can use us until the day master returned to his world."

Following that, Sara continued,

"Onee-sama. Why not go together to Ryouma-sama world as well?"

"Ara~.

That's true... That's a good idea!

With that, we can serve him forever!"

Ryouma was amazed toward Sara's words.

(Oi oi... They said they are going to come home with me?

That old man would kill me you know... No wait, Asuka would kill me for certain!)

Despite Ryouma feeling complicated, the sisters showed a beautiful smile on their face.

(Well, let us put aside those matters.

First, we need to find out how to get through the border...)

The next day, Ryouma and the sisters, arranged their equipment while still in Aru.

It seems like the sisters are more proficient at using dual scimitar, however, unfortunately at Aru, no one sells them.

The shops armour also didn't fit their body, due to their big round chest and yet slim waist.

So including Ryouma buying a new sword as replacement for the one he used the day before, also bought two swords one for each of the girls, along with 30 throwing knives.

The only real issue they had, was that they had more look than expected.

The gold coins they bought to the bank exceeded 5 million baht, and although that was expected, it took them by surprise that the jewellery that they sold to the jeweller exceeded 30 million baht in value.

"30 million baht for all of them, how about it?"

""EH!?"""

That was the three respond at the jeweller's shop.

"Are you dissatisfied with the price?"

To be honest, we already done the best we could..."

The three of them were surprised by the high price they were offered by the jeweller. However, the jeweller thought that the price offered was still too low.

"Ah! No no... That is good enough."

Well, he knew that there was quite a considerable amount of rings and necklaces included in it, but he was not expecting it to be this high of a price.

However, listening to Ryouma answer, a small smile appeared on the merchant's face.

(Hnn? This guy... did he try to trick us?)

There's the possibility that Ryouma was considered to be an amateur, and the jeweller therefor set the price very low.

However, Ryouma and the other was not someone who can judge the price either.

And even if they wanted to make a big fuss out of it, they still had the pursuers on their backs, so they wanted rid of the weight that carrying all the treasure brought.

There's no choice other than to change it into gold here and now.

"Is that alright!?"

Then we will take all of them.

However, since it was a large sum of money, we do not have enough cash with us... excuse me, but is it alright to use an account transfer?"

"Ah... well..."

Unintentionally Ryouma looked at the sisters.

Since only Ryouma alone that have an account, it was natural for them to use his account, however, Ryouma felt guilty if everything was being transferred to his account.

However, looking at the sisters nodded their head, Ryouma handed over his card.

"Then, please use this one."

"I guess before we go toward the guild, we should go to the bank first huh?"

"Why is that?"

Sara asked such question.

The two girls do not seem to have much knowledge about being an adventurer.

“Yes. Because the reward of the quest would be done by bank transfer, without an account, one cannot register at the guild.”

“Is that how it is?”

An expression of surprise and respect floats on the sister’s faces.

(This person is really amazing.

It has only have been a few days since he was summoned to this world, yet he knows stuff about our world, that even didn’t...)

While Laura felt interested in him, Ryouma stopped walking.

“Now~ ... We’re here.”

Ryouma came through the entrance of the bank facing the main street.

-30 minutes later-

After opening an account, the three of them headed toward the guild to complete the sisters’ registration.

“Now then.

This time about our future movement.”

The three of them sat at their room, at the inn, after having gathered information from the guild.

They had been planning to leave, and go towards Adelpho, but at the guild they had learned that the border was blockaded.

“Yes... It would be bad if we stayed with the plan and headed toward Adelpho as it is now...”

Sara nodded at Laura’s remark.

“I think so as well.

If it was your ordinary blockade, then we could have paid the border guard generously,

and then we can passed like that.”

“Princess Sardina huh...”

The two sisters nodded at Ryouma’s short remark.

“Yes. Since it was a direct order of a princess, we won’t be able to settle it with money.”

Most things can be settled using money; however, no one is idiotic enough to go and get blinded by bribe when the princess is the one who directly overseet them.

“With that being the case then, should we advance... or should we withdraw?”

The three of them looked at the map which Ryouma had bought at the imperial capital.

As its made for civilian use, it is only displayed the measurement of the highway distance between cities or towns, and the placement of the towns itself.

“If we withdraw then, we will have to get back to our previous route and then go south...”

To head toward the southern border, they could choose between going via the forest where monsters would be lurking, or go back to the imperial capital and turn south from there.

Whichever route they choose, it would take them approximately 10 days to reach their destination.

If they took the shortcut by going through the forest, there would be monsters, which would slow them down, so no matter what they choose the time needed, would stay the same.

“No... I do not mean that we should go south.

Because the south would be the place where the Empire put their attention the most.”

The border closest to the imperial capital would be the south.

The pursuer would have predicted that Ryouma who is a fugitive, would have went with the shortest distance in order to escape.

“If that is the case then, should we go north or west?”

Laura face clearly said, that she was unable to recommend any of the routes.

When he looked at the map, the reason was obvious, both are too far.

If they made a straight line to any of the borders, that alone still be a 300km journey.

And they was taking the speed at which they was currently able to walk, which is 20 km per day, it would take them more than half a month to arrive.

If it takes too much time, then it would be a lot safer for them to just wait it out within the empire territory, until the situation cools down.

But, if Ryouma decides to stay, the empire may be forced to move its massive armies to find him.

Looking at the future prospect, it was obvious to him that it was better if he escaped to another country as soon as possible.

“I guess, we have no choice but to go through the eastern border as it is...”

Listening to Ryouma’s words, the sisters nodded their head.

“About that, I have a plan.”

The two person eyes turned toward Sara.

“A plan where we avoid the highway?”

Sara nodded at Laura’s words.

“There’s no other way other than us going through the eastern border, but, we cannot pass Adelpho.

So, why not we just go through the forest which leads into Zalda kingdom, that way we can avoid the highway”

Sara’s finger traced the map without passing the highway from Aru town, and directly pass through the forest toward Zalda kingdom.

(That’s pretty good. But...)

Although there might be some fault, there's no obvious disadvantage either, however... Won't the guys who is blocking the border, be predicting that I would be able to just go through the forest?

In this world, they placed a, they placed a barrier around the highway, so that high-grade monsters won't be able to cross over.

They made it to make it possible for people to be able to move safely on the highway, it was all written in the beginner guide book.

However, it does not necessarily mean that we can only use the highway to come and go either.

If someone has confidence in their ability and have the will that it takes to spend nights inside the forest instead of in the inside a comfortable inn.

If someone got that, then going through the forest is also possible.

Looking at the speed at which Princess Sardina had responded to his escape, she didn't seem to be clueless.

Such a person would not be the type to overlook the possibility of someone going through via the forest.

However, after hearing the information earlier, that there seemingly was not many pursuers, he didn't believe that they would be able to cover the entire forest... So, Sera's proposal seemed good.

However, if I were being found in the forest, there's would be no leeway, they would be instantaneously arrested, if not killed.

And though it was an advantage that Ryouma's face was unknown to them, they had adapted and was beginning to look at everyone who had a build, so even if he went with Sera and Laura he would most likely still be taken into question.

(There's no chance that I would be overlooked just because I walked alongside Laura and Sara... if that is the case then, there's no point for us to go together... no, wait a minute...)

Those guys do not know about these two.



As long as they are not walking together with him, they should not be restricted.

Thinking that way, an idea came to Ryouma.

“Sara, Laura... I decide to pass through the forest.  
However...”

An evil smile surfaced on Ryouma’s face, and a surprised expression spreads over the sisters face.

(Now then, I will teach you who’s the prey and who’s the hunter... Dear princess, this is the moment where the hunter becomes the hunted.)

# Chapter 20

## Restraint

-Six days after he was summoned to another world-

\*Zaza\*

Within the forest, A sound indicating something pushed the plants can be heard.  
A day and a half had passed since Ryouma went north from Aru town and entered the forest.

There's no sight of Laura and Sara around him.

After they had finished the preparation for camping at Aru town, Ryouma alone entered the forest.

Darkness dominated the forest.

Even the blinking light of the stars and moon are being blocked by the leaves of the high trees.

"For now, nothing happen..."

Ryouma muttered such words while warming up his body under a tree after making a fire pit in front of him.

At most, he only starts to miss the face of the two sisters that he had stayed together for only about two days.

He thought, at least everyone can forgive someone for being sentimental if they had been summoned to a different world so suddenly.

He looked around while eating the dried meat he bought at the town.

Even though it's only have been one day and a half, Ryouma have realized how terrifying to walked around strayed from the highway.

Of course, there's no powerful enemy that Ryouma can't handle.

Although he moved away from the highway, it's not like he was taking that far of a detour.

Even so, he felt overwhelmed by the sheer number.

They say one can fall into a vicious circle where he was to kill a monster, due to the smell of blood of the monster he killed the other monsters would hunt him.

Although he doesn't realize it when he hunted the wild dog, at the time, he can take some rest on the highway if he felt tired; naturally, it felt different when an attack will come at him continuously without much time left for him to take some rest.

(Finally, here they come?)

The skin on his body that is currently resting in front of a fire feels the air surrounded him change.

He feels a gaze from within the dark forest.

Not a gaze that comes from a monster.

It's more like a gaze of someone that skilled in hiding.

It also not the gaze of an adventurer who passes through the forest just like him either.

In fact, if it's them, they would immediately call out if they want to warm themselves.

And if one's companion were to perceive of such a gaze, they might mistake them as a thief and receive the first strike.

Besides, they are not a thief either.

Since he does not feel any greed from the gaze.

He has no doubt that the gaze was appraising him; however, he does not feel the gaze evaluating him for his value or money.

*<TLN: In short, a lady gazing at a man appraising him for how rich they are?*

*That kind of a gaze.>* Ryouma put his hand on the sword handle.

No matter who they are he will retaliate immediately if he's being attacked.

Then a voice of a man resounded.

"It looks like I've surprised you.

I beg your pardon."

Ryouma put a bit of power in his hand.

"Well well. No need to be cautious.

I would like to borrow a little bit of your time, would you mind?"

Such an irritating way of speaking.

Although his voice sounds polite, there's also pressure to make him unable to say no.

"That's fine with me."

\*Gasa... Gasa\*

Sounds of tree branches being pushed can be heard the moment Ryouma said those words.

A slight agitation appears on Ryouma's face the moment he saw the face of the man that have emerged from the forest.

He has a 7:3 kind of hairstyle.

A thin oval shaped face.

With height approximately 170cm.

He has the appearance that won't make him looks suspicious even if he were to walk on an ordinary street in Japan.

Although no Japanese salary man goes to work wearing an armor and also bringing a sword.

"Oh? What's wrong?"

The man swiftly asks Ryouma when he saw Ryouma's expression.

"No... I just feel surprised that it was not a thief..."

The man smiled at Ryouma's remark.

"No no no.

Please do pardon me.

May I sit here?"

Without waiting for Ryouma's answer, the man immediately sits down in the opposite direction of him.

"I don't remember allowing you to sit down?"

Although the man heard what Ryouma had said, the man did not get daunted.

On the contrary, the man starts talking selfishly instead.

"Well~. I only want to ask 2-3 question after all."

Ryouma urged him to continue after giving up since he felt that saying anything would be just a waste of time.

"You looks like an adventurer, but, what are you doing in this forest?

Are you doing some work?"

Then Ryouma answered the man's question honestly,

"At the time I was in Aru town I heard that the border was blocked.  
Moreover, there's information that it is unknown when the problem will be solved.  
Thus I decide to pass through via the forest.  
Well, since I was confidence with my ability, I've prepared to camp out..."

"Hou... Is that how it is?  
But still, You don't seem to have much concern huh?  
No matter how much you are confident with your ability, but to think that you decide to cross the forest by yourself... Are you in lots of hurry or something?  
For example, are you being pursued by someone?"

The man's eyes narrowed.

"No. I just thought that it was better for me to get some more experience rather than waiting the blockade to be opened again."

"I see, I see..."

Ryouma then asked the man in return.

"So now, for what purpose did you ask such question eagerly?"

"Ooh.  
I'm sorry for being slow.  
My name is Saitou Hideaki.  
I serve as the deputy leader of Ortomea Empire Nightmare chivalric order [Succubus Nights]"

(I know it, so he's part the pursuers... but Saitou?  
Looking at his outward appearance he looks like a Japanese, but...)

Ryouma keeps on acting while holding back the question that appeared on his mind.  
Since it would be better for him to pretend as an adventurer when he already knows who his opponent is...

"Why a deputy leader such as you been doing inside a forest?"

"I cannot say much.

In fact, I was chasing after someone.

I had thought that the man might escape via the forest and run away toward another country."

"Hee?

There's such a man huh?

What did he do?"

Saitou looked at Ryouma with bitter expression then answers him,

"No I'm sorry, I can't say it... It was confidential information, see..."

This is something that Ryouma had expected.

Saitou understands that he has no reason to tell Ryouma anything here.

However, until here Saitou understood that it felt dull when being asked back and answered as such.

"Ah, I'm sorry for being rude.

By the way, what do you need from me?

Did you perhaps, suspect me?"

Hearing that Saitou make an expression trying to deny.

"No no no.

We don't know the man in question face."

"Huh?

You don't know his face, and yet you keep on pursuing him?"

(Fuu... As expected they don't know my face huh... well, I guess it was to be expected. After all, I killed everyone who saw my face.)

Within Ryouma's mind, he was proud of his judgment.

"Well, It was realistically something that is a pretty tough thing to do... I was being ordered by my superior to catch the criminal as fast as possible... Well, anyway, I have something that I like to ask."

Saitou carefully cut to the case.

“A request is it?”

“Yes. I only have a little time; thus I want to confirm it.

You don’t have to worry.

This is only a formality.

Since you may leave immediately if you can prove your birth and parentage.

After all, we can only do this since we don’t know the face of the person we pursue...

Thus we want all the cooperation of a male with a good physique that is going through the forest, see.

Thus pardon me for being rude.”

Although he was smiling while saying sorry, Saitou’s eyes are not smiling.

“If I don’t cooperate with you then?”

Toward Ryouma’s words, Saitou lightly lifted his right hand.

“At that time, I guess there’s nothing can be done.

I will make you cooperate by force.”

\*Hiyu... Stab\*

An arrow flew from inside the forest and stabbed the ground just right beside Ryouma.

“I see. So something like this huh.”

Ryouma said those words while shifting his gaze to the arrow that stabbed the ground.

“Yes. Thank you for your immediate understanding.

Thus, would you mind coming with me?”

This is what people call hypocritical courtesy.

Like this, there won’t be any guy who will say no, after all, an arrow would fly toward them the moment they do say no.

“I guess, I have no choice huh?

I will cooperate.”

Ryouma answered reluctantly.

“No. It is good as long you understand.  
Well then, let’s walk toward our camp.  
It was right there.”

Like that, Saitou took out a handcuff.

“And that is?”

Toward Ryouma’s question, Saitou answered normally.

“Just in case, I need to restrain you.  
Well, this is just for something like a formality.  
A form.  
After we meet my superior, I will take this off.  
Please do endure it until then.”

This is something that cannot be rejected.  
Ryouma give both his hands.

“Her highness. I’ve restricted him.”

Toward Saitou’s words, Sardina directed her subordinate lower their guard.

“Restrict? Who? The otherworld person?”

“Indeed. Without a doubt, he’s the otherworld person.  
To be more accurate, he’s a person from Japan of Earth.”

After Saitou brought Ryouma and assigned some guard, he meets with Sardina inside the tent.

“How are you able to understand that he’s from a different world?  
We even don’t know his face.”

Sardina asks Saitou while looking suspicious.





“That is because he’s someone from the same country as me.  
Furthermore, He just arrived in this world.  
Somehow I know a smell of newcomer.”

Listening Saitou remark, Sardina expression immediately broke into a smile.

“Is that so?  
If you said so, then I guess there’s no mistake.  
So? What should we do?”

“Her Highness order were to restrict and bring him or kill him, but...”

Sardina nodded toward Saitou words.

“Indeed. I ordered you that if you can’t catch him, then you may kill him.”

“Now that I manage to catch him, I guess we have to escort him to imperial capital huh?”

Hearing Saitou’s words, Sardina ask a question.

“Oh, my~?  
Is there a problem with that?”

Saitou’s expression turns cloudy as if something sensitive has been asked.

“Yes... I think it was better to take care of him right here and now without bringing him to the imperial capital.”

Although somewhat hesitant, Saitou said those words clearly.

He advises her to ignore the Emperor’s orders.

The firm pressure was beyond imagination.

Listening to Saitou’s advice, an expression of bewilderment floats on Sardina’s face.

It has been five years since she took the position of leader within Succubus Nights.

In those time, it was Saitou who supported her from the shadow.

His advice was always appropriate, and there are nothing wrongs happen.

Such Saitou advised such a thing.

If it has to be said bluntly, it’s not like she can’t do it; however, she could not ignore the order of the Emperor either.

“Tell me the reason...”

Toward Sardina’s question, Saitou’s mouth opened heavily.

“Reason is it?... If Her Highness asked me such a question, then the answer would be, it’s just my intuition.”

Sardina expression gets cloudy.

No matter how much of a trusted adjutant, she cannot ignore the order of the Emperor just because of intuition.

“Intuition is it... No matter how you look at it, it would be impossible for me to do it just because of that reason.”

“Please, I beg your pardon.

However, at the time when I was talking with him, I felt that he was too dangerous. Although he puts on a smile on his face at the time I talk with him, we won’t know what’s actually inside his heart.

Furthermore, he did not resist at all when I catch him.

He did not resist excessively when I put a handcuff on him.

As if convinced that he will be freed after we checked him.

Hearing Saito words, Sardina’s heart stirred.

(Certainly, that sounds worrisome... Especially for him not putting any resistance... After all, he’s the man who’s said to be merciless, the one who killed Gaies and burned the castle.

I can’t imagine him to be caught without resistance even if there’s no escape for him.)

“Nee~.

Is there any chance that he’s the wrong person?”

“No, I was sure that he’s the otherworld person.

The problem is, I don’t know whether he’s the one who killed Gaies-sama, but judging from the situation, there’s no mistake.

It’s impossible to even by chance that an unrelated otherworld person who’s not familiar with this world trying to pass this forest by himself.”

Sardina nodded toward Saitou's words.

Indeed, looking at the situation, it was no mistake, although there's no evidence for it.

"That's mean, there's only one way to know it huh..."

"And that is?"

Sardina stood up from her chair and walked toward the entrance of the tent.

"Please guide me.

Isn't that obvious?

Since it comes to this, we have no choice other than to talk with him."

# Chapter 21

## Surprise Attack 1

The 6th and 7th day after being summoned to the different world.

Two visitors went to the tent, where Ryouma was under watch.

“Ya~ I’m sorry for making you wait.  
My boss wanted to meet you, personally you see.”

Sardina stood beside Saitou.

“I see. So you’re the leader-san?”

Listening to Ryouma’s words, the two people looked surprised.

“Oh, my?  
Why do you think I’m the leader?  
One can be given authority even without being the leader you know?”

“Eh?  
Well, actually I’m just making an educated guess.  
After all, I heard that imperial princess Sardina had blockaded Adelpho town.  
And meeting the Succubus knights that the imperial princess Sardina leads, well  
everyone can easily guess who you are, if it’s like this.”

“I see.  
Indeed if one’s thought of it like that, it would be easy to guess huh...”

Certainly, such an answer can be derived easily if everything is thought though calmly.  
However, is a person usually capable of thinking like that while under detention?

(I see... Just like what Saitou said huh...  
Indeed this person makes me feel uncomfortable...)

Saitou eyes turned toward Sardina.  
Seemingly communicating with his eyes...

(What do you think?)

Understanding that, Sardina began to talk with Ryouma.

“Thank you for sparing your time.  
On behalf of the Empire, I would like to express my gratitude.”

For this world's commoners, those words would be considered extremely polite, coming from the Imperial princess.

“Oh no no.  
You don't have to mind it.  
It's certainly suspicious for not using the highway after all.”

Smiles appeared on the face of the two people after hearing Ryouma answer.

“Just as I thought.  
Your Highness.”

“Indeed. It's confirmed.”

The two people nodded to each other.

“Finally I found you!  
Otherworlder-san.”

“What kind of a joke is that?”

Hearing his words, however, Sardina merely answers Ryouma's words calmly.

“Don't waste your energy.  
In this world, a commoner would speak as politely as possible when they face anyone from the Imperial family, and no one would speak as casually as you just did.”

When Ryouma heard Saitou's words, his face expression changed, it was natural for this event to happen.

After all, in this world, a monarch or noble can be regarded as equal to God.  
If Ryouma wanted to pretend that he's from this world, then he should have put his head to the ground.

"Fuun~ ... I see.  
I guess I've failed eh?"

Judging that he cannot escape from it, he admitted easily.

"Well, we at least understood each other's position now."

After Saitou had said such words, Sardina nodded her head and began to talk.

"I guess, I should start by saying, that I am pleased to meet you?  
As you had guessed, I am Ortomea Empire first imperial princess Sardina Aizenhaid.  
And your name is?  
Otherworlder-san."

"Me?  
Mikoshiba.  
Mikoshiba Ryouma."

Ryouma answered Sardina's question calmly.

"I see.  
Just as I thought a Japanese person huh?"

"Well, looking at you, aren't you also a Japanese person?  
Saitou-san?"

Saitou gently nodded his head.

"Indeed. I'm in the same situation as you.  
I was summoned to this world approximately ten years ago."

"Hee? You been able to reach the position of deputy leader in just ten years huh?"  
<TLN: In case I confuse you in the future, where I uses Vice Leader/Deputy Leader/Adjutant for his title, and seems inconsistent, well the author wrote it that way>

A bitter smile appeared on Saitou's face.

"Well, I guess it was just some good luck.  
As well as the big merit that comes with being an otherworlder."

"Are you talking about our enhanced ability to absorbing power?"

Saitou opened his eyes wide in surprise.

"Hou, you already know that much huh?  
That really surprises me..."

A cold-blooded smile appears on Ryouma's face.

"Oh please.  
It's just something I get from torturing that old man who summoned me.  
I got various information's you see."

"Is that so?  
As expected, I've heard that the corpse damage was quite terrible, you'd tortured Gaies  
huh?"

Anger was clear within Sardina's tone of voice.

"Gaies?  
If that Gaies person is the old man who had summoned me then yes, I tortured him I  
admit it."

Ryouma acknowledged the truth about the torture easily, after all, he thought that  
there's no point in hiding it.

"Although it's unfortunate, I will have you die.  
My Empire can't use someone as rebellious, as you."

Hearing Sardina's words, Ryouma showed a bewildered expression.

"Unfortunate?  
What are you feeling unfortunate for?"



"I think quite highly of resourceful people like you.  
Being thrown into the unfamiliar environment of another world, without knowing left and right, yet capable of escaping toward the border from the imperial capital.  
Even with just that, I can understand you have an unusual power.  
If a person with such power and wisdom were to join our country, then it would make western continent unification remarkably easier."

Hearing Sardina's statement Ryouma smiled and laughed.

"Please stop joking.  
Me helping you guys?  
Please stop spouting such stupid things."

"Stupid things?"

"Yes. I'm not some sort of protagonist in a fairy tale, why would I want to be used by you?"

"Ara~?  
Isn't it natural for a person that getting summoned, to follow the one who summoned them?"

"Well. I guess if you said so."

Listening to Ryouma, Sardina frowned her eyebrows.

"What do you mean?"

"Nothing in particular.  
There's no point to talk about it with you either.  
I will only say one thing.  
I will only follow my own heart.  
No matter where, I will think and decide based on my own judgement."

"I see, so that is your creed... But you know, otherworlder-san.  
This world is not so sweet that it would accept your free will, you know?  
I mean Gaies have been killed, and you escaped, but in the end, what happened?  
You ended up being detained here."

An expression of ridicules appeared on Sardina's face.

She thought that no matter how much Ryouma prided himself, it was just a howling from a loser.

After all, he had handcuffs on, and was detained in front of her.

"Your pride is a splendid thing you know?

However, what will that bring?

This world, is not as sweet as your world.

This world is a world where those without power get robbed and oppressed.

Your will, your Faith... This is the result of clinging such things!

Had you listen to the Empire obediently; you might be able to get promoted like Saitou here."

"Hee... I have no intention to wag my tail like a dog toward you people."

"I see.

What a stupid man.

Even in this situation, you still say such words.

Had you begged for your life, I would have helped you."

Saitou began to feel anxiety from Sardina and Ryouma conversation.

(She's right... Why did he say such words despite being in this situation?

Usually people would bow their head to the ground and begs for their life.)

Hearing Sardina's words, a bad premonition flashes in Saitou's mind.

Of course, Saitou knew that Sardina words was merely a lie.

Ryouma's fate had been set in stone, no matter how much he begs his life.

The only result awaiting him was death.

There's no other choice, after all, he's someone who killed Gaies, and painted the Empire's face with mud.

However, despite all of this, Ryouma remained calm.

(Is he preferring death?)

However, looking at Ryouma's eyes, Saitou didn't see a hint of someone who had prepared for death.

(If that is being the case then, does he have a mean to escape?)

Sardina had taken 30 soldiers with her.

In order to explore the forest extensively, 26 of them were dispatched in pairs.

So only four people were left to protect Sardina's camp.

After discovering Ryouma, Saitou had returned with the other, thus they were six people now.

With that number, there would be no problem if they only had to restrict one person from another world.

And by daybreak, the soldiers that had been scattered should all have returned, turning the situation more advantageous for them.

However, Saitou was unable to erase the feeling of anxiety within his heart.

At that moment, something flashes in Saitou's mind.

(Wait a minute... Is this situation, something he had expected?)

A guess without any base.

Imagination without any proof.

However, Saitou was convinced that that was the truth.

(If that is being the case, then it would make sense.

But how?

What kind of advantage does this situation provide for this guy?... No, even if there's an advantage or not, it does not matter.

This man should be killed here and now.

There's no meaning thinking about what this man could do in this kind of situation.)

Murderous intent appears within Saitou's eyes.

"Saitou?"

Sardina noticed that the atmosphere around his adjutant had changed.

"Your Highness.

I beg your pardon.

But, you should kill this man here and now."

Sardina could not hide her surprised expression hearing what her adjutant had said.

"W-Wha... That kind of thing is not permitted!

We need to escort this man to the imperial capital!"

"No, Your Highness.

This man is dangerous.

If we keep him alive, something unfavourable might happen..."

"Are you saying, you wish to go against what the Emperors orders?!"

Toward Sardina's question, Saitou merely shook his head in denial.

"I beg your pardon.

I will atone for the blame later..."

Saying such words, Saitou pulled his sword and approached Ryouma.

"Wait a minute Saitou!"

Ignoring Sardina's words, Saitou readying his sword.

"Is there any last words?

O friend from the same world.

I will at least listen to what you have to say."

"Nothing in particular."

Even so near death, with the sword being reflected in Ryouma's eyes, he suddenly began to laugh.

"Is that so.

You really have nerves of steel..."

"No not really.

After all, I have no intention to die!"

A loud voice resonated into the dark forest.

"Hey! What are you doing...!"

"What are you... Wha!

Your Highness!"

Saitou intuition told him a danger is coming.

And as he jumped back to covers Sardina, a strong wind blew up the camp.

# Chapter 22

## Surprise Attack 2

A violent wind that suddenly attacked, tore the tent to shreds, as if a massive sword sliced the tent in a single stroke.

And after several seconds, the wind stopped and Saitou raised his body up.

"Your highness!  
Your highness!"

"I-I'm fine... What just happened?"

Sardina tried answering Saitou's words, but it was muffled as she had been protected by Saitou throwing himself over her.

"Your highness are you alright...?!  
Damn it, that bastard!"

After making sure Sardina was okay, Saitou directed he turned his gaze at Ryouma, where he saw a girl standing.

"Are you alright, Master?"

And that girl wrecked the handcuff using her sword.

"Yes. Your timing was perfect.  
You've saved me, Sara.  
Is Laura safe?"

"It's about time my older sister finished dealing with the soldiers outside.  
Just like master said, it was easy an victory against them."

"Ara~.  
I've already finished dealing with them, Master."



Saitou heard a voice from behind him.

“Your highness!”

Sardina reacted to Saitou’s word, and hid behind Saitou’s body.

His situation is just like an opposite side of the same coin.

*<TLN: Basically no matter where he was facing, there’s an enemy in front and his back.>*

“Are you alright Laura?”

“Yes. Since it was done in immediately after I’ve used the wind magic.

After all the soldiers, didn’t seem to be expecting an magical attack, rather they seemed to be guarding against monsters instead.”

Hearing Laura’s statement, Saitou raised his voice.

“Impossible!

A magical attack?!”

This situation was unexpected for Saitou and Sardina.

After all, they had not been expecting the person they pursued to have companions.

Much less anyone capable of using magical arts.

Since there are not many people, who can use magic, those who serves the empire immediately gains the same ranks knights, if not higher.

As for mercenaries and adventurers, they are people that can be considered first class.

Being able to use magic art, usually made them equal to no less than five warriors.

And Gaies whom Ryouma had killed, had been compared to a whole army.

Of course, just because one person can use the destructive power of magic, it does not mean that it guarantee victory, Ryouma being able to kill Gaies can be regarded as a proof of that.

Either way, it was impossible for a person that had just been summoned from another world, seven days ago to have learned how to use magic arts, and it was unthinkable for the same person to have become acquainted with someone who knew how to use it.

“You!

Who in the world are you guys...?!”

Hearing Sardina’s question, Laura readied her sword while answering the question.



“We’re someone who serves master.  
Masters enemies are our enemies.”

(This girl! She...)

Looking at Laura’s stance, Sardina’s intuition alerted her of something.  
Even among her subordinates only a few of them have such mastery in swordsmanship.  
Although without a doubt, ability wise Sardina was still better.  
However, within Laura’s eyes, she could feel the resolution showing that she was prepared to die, as long as she could take Sardina with her.  
And Saitou could feel the same determination from Sara.

(What’s going on... Why are they willing to go that far for this guy?  
It’s only been 7 days since he was summoned to this world!)

For Sardina, the order to catch Ryouma was important, but now the question was if Sardina could survive this, which was in stark contrast to them originally thinking that this mission shouldn’t have possessed any real danger.  
Both Saitou and Sardina, are very important people for the Empire.  
They are meant to be part of the future of the Empire commanding the battlefield.  
They cannot afford to lose their lives just because of a single otherworlder.

“Saitou... We should withdraw for now.”

It was the decision that she come up with after calculating the various losses and gains within her mind.  
Sardina muttered it to Saitou with a small voice, as to not making it easily heard by Ryouma and the others.

“Yes. Since such an unexpected situation has unfolded, we have no choice other than withdrawing... However, will they let us go easily just like that?”

“Indeed. However, this is not the place where we should die.  
With Gaies being dead, and then us as well on top of that, the Empires power will decline too much... If that happens then...”

“The occupied and the surrounding nations will take revenge...”

That would be the payment for invading neighbouring countries.

“If you want to withdraw, then I don’t mind you know?”

Ryouma’s words immediately shook up the situation that had turned into a stalemate. It was Saitou who responded first.

“Don’t be stupid... There’s no reason for us to withdraw here!  
We will bring you to the imperial capital, along with those two women as well.”

“Hee?  
Are you both going to risk your life just to capture us?”

An expression of ridicule appeared on Ryouma’s face.

“I can see if a person has the courage to risk their life or not just by looking at their eyes, you know?”

Eyes are as eloquent as the tongue.  
From their gaze, gestures, and glint within their eyes, the inside of human mind can be seen through.  
Just like how Saitou had read Sara’s mind that she’s prepared to die just by looking at her eyes, it’s not weird for Ryouma to be able to do so as well.

“Then, what is your intention?  
Killing us, was that not your goal?”

“Well sure.  
That was my original intention.  
But the situation changes...”

Ryouma then shrugs his shoulders.

(As expected... This person was planning on killing us... No wonder that he was willing to get caught so easily...)

Sardina felt cold sweat running down her back.  
This is the real reason of the bad feelings that they had felt a while ago.

(Certainly, his measures are effective.

We thought that the other person tried to escape, never in our wildest dream would we have thought, that the hunted person would turn their fangs toward us instead.)

And as the result of having been out maneuvered, most of their soldiers were scattered throughout the forest, and magical arts had annihilated those that guarded the camping ground.

Had Saitou intuition not kicked in, Sardina might also have died due to the surprise attack.

(However, this situation... when three against two, they should have the advantage. It is not impossible to kill us if he were to sacrifice the two girls, but why?)

“I see... You don’t want to fight huh.”

Listening to Saitou’s words, Sardina opened her eyes wide.

Why would someone like the otherworlder, not want to fight in this situation?

Since Saitou and Sardina was his original target, the only reason should be those two.

“Well, that’s how it is... The two of them are willing to put their lives for me you see.”

Ryouma’s line of sight is being directed toward Sara and Laura.

“No matter how high the possibility for me to survive, I won’t be able to kill the both of you without sacrificing one or perhaps both of them.”

(I see if that is the case then we should use those women as a shields.

But no, in this situation, it would be impossible.

Furthermore, he does not seem to be a person who sacrifices his life for the women...)

“Your highness.

For now, we have no choice...”

Saitou’s advice was similar to what Sardina had in mind.

There’s no other way around it, no matter how much they think about it.

“Very well... We will withdraw here.

Saitou put your sword back.”

Responding to Sardina's instruction, Ryouma also gave instructions to Laura and Sara.

"Laura, Sara, withdraw!"

Listening to Ryouma's order the two of them put their sword away and walked toward Ryouma's side.

However, they still showed the intention of being Ryouma's shield the moment Sardina made any suspicious movement.

"You don't have to be that cautious.

In the name of the first imperial princess of Ortomea Empire, we shall withdraw here."

Even with such words coming from Sardina, the girl's attitude does not change.

"Sorry about that."

Yet Ryouma still minded the sister's attitude.

And apologized toward Sardina.

"Well, that's fine.

Although we will withdraw now, we won't stop our pursuit in the future, you know?"

As for that, it was natural.

The reason why Sardina gives up capturing Ryouma now, is simply because the situation is too disadvantageous.

In the extreme case, if there were dozens of soldiers in this place, then it would be unthinkable that Sardina would withdraw.

"Well, I guess that's pretty obvious.

Since from your point of view, I'm a criminal after all."

Ryouma said those words calmly.

"However, I have no intention to get caught by you?

Killing that gramps or wanting to kill both of you, I never consider them as something wrong.

So I don't mind for you to chase after me, put your life on the line and come!"

Listening to Ryouma's statement, Saitou, being unable to hold his patience asked a

question.

“Back in Japan, were you a criminal?”

Saitou simply had to know.

He was wondering how a person who had been summoned not long ago from Earth, was able to adapt to this world rule immediately.

Where in this world strength is everything, survival of the fittest.

There's nowhere in this world where sweet words such as 'human right' can be heard. If one does not want to be trampled over, the only way is to become strong.

Saitou realizes these after he was being summoned by Gaies, and spend years being thrown into war, killing other people while smeared by mud and blood.

It was an entirely different life compared to what Saitou had on Earth.

That's why it was surprising to him, that Ryouma who had just been summoned one week ago, was able to think in such a way.

“Ha? What are you talking about?

I mean if it's something along the line of having urinating outdoor then yes.”

“No. What I meant is something much more serious... have you ever committed anything like a murder?”

“Don't say something that absurd old man.

I'm just your ordinary high school student.

Well, I do have some knowledge of the ancient martial arts.

But being a murder, impossible!

My criminal record is clean!”

“Then how?

How are you able to remain calm after killing someone?

Have you never thought something like that as horrifying or wrong?”

Ryouma answered Saitou's question after brooding a little.

“I would like to ask something to you.

Do I have to feel sorry for someone who tried to infringe my freedom and sacrifice my body as a pawn?”

Ryouma continued his words even when Saitou shows an astonishing face.

"I never felt anything like that After all, it was just me tried to defend myself against an opponent who tried to infringe my freedom.

It is stupid for a person who is getting hit yet not hitting them back.

And because I follow that logic, I usually don't beat anyone, as I don't want others to beat me up.

However if it is to defend myself, I will retaliate, there is nothing wrong with that!"

After declared those words, Ryouma looked at Laura.

"Well now... This is not the time for me to talk about my philosophy of life... Laura."

Ryouma nodded towards the entrance of the tent.

"If we take too much time talking, soldiers might come back to this camping ground. I will go cross the border immediately alright?"

When they were about to head out of the tent, Laura kept an eye on Sardina and Saitou, since she didn't trust Sardina's words.

"Very well.

Go... But, never forget this.

The Empire won't let you escape forever.

You will never step your foot into the Empire territory again."

Sharp light appears within Sardina's eyes.

"Run away as best as you can.

Soon, the western continent will be united under our Empire.

When that is the reality, then there won't be no place left for you to live!"

Sardina shouted such words at Ryouma who was leaving the tent.

"Is that so... If that's the case then, I will simply return to my original world before that happens."

Ryouma said those words without turning around and disappears into the forest.



# Chapter 25.5

## Aftermath

“What did you intend to say?!”

An angry voice resounded during audience.

The owner of the voice is a person nicknamed the prime minister of iron and blood, Lord Dornest.

The emperor who should have been the most important person silently listened to Sardina’s report while resting his elbow on the armrest of the throne.

“That’s all for the report.

I’m willing to receive any punishment.”

In front of the Emperor, five people was kneeling down, the five being Sardina, Saitou then Seria, Rolph and Orlando.

Within Sardina’s mind the event that had happened a few days earlier, was replaying itself.

After letting Ryouma escape, Sardina had waited round for dawn to come, and the soldiers that had been scattered to return.

She bet on the chance that she might be able to catch up to him.

Since her mistake had lead to his escape, was due to having sent to many soldiers out searching.

So in order to be able to change the situation, she had waited until she had regrouped with all the soldiers before starting the pursuit again.

However, in the end, Sardina was unable to catch a glimpse of Ryouma’s figure again.

“I knew it; it’s impossible huh...”

Hearing what Sardina had muttered, Saitou responded with a sour expression.

“It cannot be helped... It was hard to gather all of the soldiers after all...”

For Ryouma, he might have expected something like this to happen.



To said it plainly, he might have calculated that they would be unable to continue the pursue until he had crossed the borderr.

“That guy, he’s not careless at all it seems...”

Not having naive mind might be the greatest strength that Ryouma possesses. Sardina bites his lips for realizing that she’s being too optimistic.

“It can’t be helped... Let’s return to the imperial capital.”

Saitou’s face shows a clouded expression after listening to Sardina’s words. Indeed since they had failed to capture Mikoshiba Ryouma, there’s no meaning for them to stay inside the forest for much longer. Not only do they need to immediately let the border to be opened again, to make sure it does not inflict much damage to the empire economy, but they also have to inform Seria and the other that had gone to the south. Although Saitou could understand the situation, he still felt uneasy about the treatment that Sardina would receive. After all, it was a big loss for them to have failed to capture Ryouma. And the worst part is, they let the arrested person to escape. Furthermore, there are some casualties among the knights. Although there was some unexpected events, like Ryouma having companions, it would not be an easy failure to ignore.

“Dornest face had definitely turned into rage eh~...”

In spite of Sardina’s joking words, Saitou’s expression remained stiff.

“Indeed...”

In Saitou’s mind, he can imagine Dornest figure yelling toward Sardina in front of the emperor. He was nicknamed the prime minister of blood and iron, due to being a politician that has a strong mind like iron and having the determination to shed blood. He won’t change his attitude toward Sardina just because she’s royalty. He will definitely won’t let this case end like this. Furthermore, there’s also another concern.

“I think there’s also an issue, regarding how to handle Seria-sama after this...”

Sardina nodded when hearing Saitou's subdued voice.

The one who's the most enthusiastic about this mission is Seria who had lost her family member.

What are they going to say to Seria?

"Well, we will manage it somehow.

Seria is not that stupid after all.

I think if I were to explain the situation to her properly, she wouldn't complain too much..."

(That is the case if it was the usual Seria though...)"

Saitou was in a complicated state right now, being oddly in control yet, showing signs of not being able to remain calm whenever something about her grandfather came up.

Maybe she read him having such complexion on his face.

Sardina shrugged her shoulders and said,

"Well, leave that matters to me.

In any case, there's no other choice than to return to the imperial capital."

A while later, Seria, Rolph, and Orlando sat down in front of Sardina.

"Is that so..."

Seria's voice lacked her usual energetic vibe.

After the decision of returning to the imperial capital, Sardina recalled the three who had gone to the southern border, and she decided to join them at the town south the imperial capital in order to share the information before having an audience with the emperor.

This where they met up, was one of the suburbs of Oito, where the road junction merge.

In the tent that was set up, Sardina told them the situation.

"I see... If the situation ends up like that, no wonder you've failed to catch them huh."

Rolph's face turned sour.

His expression indicated his regret to be unable to accompany Sardina.

Orlando also had the same expression.

"But still... Right after being summoned, that person, Mikoshiba Ryouma was it?

He has people who help him?

Furthermore, they have such a degree of ability?"

Toward Rolph question, Sardina shakes her head.

That question was the one that Sardina and Saitou had contemplated seriously along the road as well.

"I've also thought of that along with Saitou... But to be honest, we are not sure either."

Toward Sardina who shook her head, Orlando asks a question reservedly.

"Emm... Your highness, how are we going to report to the emperor?"

This was a question that all of them except Sardina were worried about.

The Emperors orders are absolute.

Since they could not fulfill their order, they were at worst at risk of the death penalty.

"I will report things as they are..."

Saitou nodded his head in agreement with Sardina's words.

That is because the two of them had agreed between themselves as to what to do when they are on the way toward Oito.

"Is that alright?"

The complexion on Rolph's face indicating that he wondered if it was really fine to do that.

If they report it as it is, all the responsibility would hang over Saitou's and Sardina's head.

Although one of them is a member of the imperial family, she might not get out from it unscathed.

"There's no helping it.

It was a fact after all."

Sardina answered as such quietly.

And she had prepared to do so...

"Even if you're an imperial princess, to report something like this!"

“Dornest... Be silent for a bit...”

The emperor’s voice interrupted Dornest angry shouting at Sardina. Saitou shook off the imagination that appears within his mind and turned his consciousness to the emperor’s words.

“In response to Sardina’s report, I have no intention to criticize.”

A heavy voice comes from the throne.  
A surprised expression appears on Dornest face.

“However... Your majesty!”

“Listen to what I had to say... Dornest!”

The Emperor presses his elbow on the armchair harder and called him with a low voice.

“Indeed Sardina had failed to fulfill my order.  
That is a fact.  
However, an unexpected strong person also appeared.  
What do you think they can do in that situation?”

Dornest was unable to reply the emperor’s question.  
Certainly, that was the truth.  
No, being able even to capture the other world person once is already close to a miracle.  
After all, at first they didn’t even know the name nor the face of him.  
That was something Dornest understood.

“But still... To let the otherworlder escape!”

“I also know that.  
However.  
Sardina and Saitou are an important part of the empires strength.  
No matter how much we want to suppress that hateful man, that killed Gaies, we can’t put the empire in danger!  
Not to capture or kill one person... don’t you agree?”

They should avoid losing the leader and deputy of the Succubus Knights, which they are so proud of at the same time.

Now with Gaies have died, the empire power has declined, and if they also had to part with the leaders of the newly formed main force, the empires hegemony would without a doubt get threatened.

Considering all of these matters, Sardina judgment was right.

“However...”

The Emperor was looking at Sardina.

“Although be that as it may, it is also a fact that you was unable to fulfill my order. Therefore you will take over Gaies mission, conquering the Eastern countries. Sardina, you will be in charge of command.”

After that words reverberated within the audience hall, Sardina and the other four lowered their heads at once on the spot.

Instead of giving them punishment, the emperor gave them the opportunity to gain merits to offset their mistakes.

“We will certainly respond to your expectations.  
Your majesty!”



PDF by: traitorAIZEN